THE TIMES.

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MOUNT VERNON.

(From the Mount Vernon Record.)

On the Potomac.

On the Potomac! There is romance and poetry in the idea which these words awaken. There is music in the voweled sound of the Indian name of this lovely river. More than half a century ago, Thomas Moore, who viewed this country with no friendly eye, was compelled to do justice to the picturesque beauty of the Potomac. As he stood upon its banks he exclaimed—

"And look, how calmly fa yon radiant wave,
The dying sun prepares the golden grave."

And then, the strong spirit of the Poet conquering the carping spirit of the Man, burst out into this fine apostrophe:—

"Oh mighty river! Oh ye banks of shade!
Ye matchless scenes, in nature's morning made,
While still, in all th' exuberance of prime,
She poured her wonders, lavishly sublime,
Nor yet had learn'd to stoop, with humbler care,
From grand to soft, from wonderful to fair."

And proceeded to eulogize, not more than they deserved, the Potomac's towering hills and boundless floods, her

"rich savannas and majestic woods,
Where barks should meditate and heroes rove,
And woman charm, and man deserve her love."

This might be considered rather poetical than accurate, if written by one who had seen such sovereign rivers as the Hudson and the Delaware, the Mississippi and the Missouri, the Susquehanna and the Ohio. But it must be borne in mind that the Potomac was the first river of any extent which Moore had seen up to that time. The Liffy, which runs through his native Dublin, is only fifty miles in length, and is little more than a stream for the most part of that extent. Even the Shannon, the largest river in the British islands, which he had not then seen, is little more than 290 miles in length. The Severn, which he crossed on his way from Ireland to London, is still shorter, and so is the Thames. On the other hand, the Potomac, exclusive of its branches, is 350 miles long.

It is a river of varied beauty, in its whole course from its sources in proud Virginia, to the noble estuary which it forms, ere it pours its rushing waters into Chesapeake Bay. At first it glides at the base of several mountain ridges, which descend from Pennsylvania; then just before it reaches Harper's Ferry, into its arms rush, as if with overpowering force, the volume of waters which the Shenandoah has been collecting in its gentle passage through the great valley of Virginia. Thus united, the conjoint waters immediately after burst through the Blue Ridge. Their passage forms the Potomac Falls, which Thomas Jefferson emphatically said, "was one of the most stupendous scenes in nature, and well worth a voyage across the Atlantic to witness."

And surely, seldom has the eye rested upon scenery more beautiful than it meets at Harper's Ferry, that eternal witness of the bridal of the Potomac and the Shenandoah. There is a great variety of scenery here, the picturesque predominating, at almost every point a subject for the artist's pencil.

With a deepening feeling of reverence—which intensifies into awe, as we reach the spot where our beloved Washington lived and died, now "sleeping his last sleep," we pause opposite Mt. Vernon, that Mecca of the patriot's soul. The sound of a bell breaks the silence; it tolls, mournfully, a requiem for the departed Hero. Every other sound is hushed. You may almost hear the beating of each other's hearts, so palpable is that silence! After having lingered, and whiled away an hour of "dearest delight" about these hallowed grounds, feeling at every step the very presence of the great Benefactor, the last tribute of respect paid at the tomb, the steamer gent' and noiselessly moves again, as if itself were loth to quit that solemn sanctuary, and away she speeds once more on the ample waters of that majestic river which he had so often looked upon with admiration and love.

Let us linger upon the bank, in sight of that domain now National property, and fully enjoy the river scenery which in every direction is so incomparably beautiful. Let us gladly anticipate the day, now not distant, when the Ladies' Association will visit these waters, and with chastened and solemn joy enter into possession of Washington's restored homestead, which their tact and perseverance have now secured for ever to that nation which our hero raised from a provincial to an imperial state.

As every true Mussulman, ere he dies, is a pilgrim to the holy places of Mecca and Medina, the home and tomb of Mahomet, so, in the coming time, every true American will consider himself bound once in his life, at least, to visit the Home and Tomb of Washington, on the Potomac!

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

UNCLE TIM.

BY LIZZIE WINKLEY.

"Good old Uncle Tim,"—how often I have heard that remark made about one of the most quiet and benevolent of God's creatures. Uncle Tim, as he was called by every one at West Farms, a remote village in Mass., was a man who lived alone in a small but neat cottage,—the "*Rose Cottage*" I always termed it—it being literally covered with roses of various hues; he was called eccentric by a few, but those few knew him not, no! else they would have thought differently; let those few have gone into his peaceful abode and have seen the solid comfort Uncle Tim enjoyed therein, with his large stock of books and pictures, which would have adorned the library of any *king;* and then look at his pleasant, smiling face, his white hair falling in curling locks on his unbent shoulders, (Uncle Tim was very straight) his deep blue eyes gazing o'er the pages of some favorite author, to have seen him thus, no person could have truly said that Uncle Tim was eccentric. Truly he had had enough to make him even *insane;* but he cared naught for what was said about him; his mind was ever busy, books were his social companions, like the exiled Duke in Shakespeare's "*As You Like It*" "who found tongues in trees, books in the running brooks, sermons in stones, and good in everything;" but there *was* a time when Uncle Tim was not Uncle Tim, but a wealthy cotton merchant of New Orleans, a handsome wife and two lovely children blessed and graced his pleasant home and cheerful fire-side; but alas! the frailty of the whole human race, we all have our dark clouds, some darker than others; the handsome face and form, the soft, flattering, snake-like words of the confidential clerk of the cotton merchant fascinated and captivated the thoughtless young wife, an elopement was formed, they fled, and never did the injured husband hear of his faithless young wife and her guilty paramour.

He came to West-Farms with his two lovely, affectionate children, who shortly after sickened and died in their new home, no soft hand of a mother smoothed their burning brows; *the mother* had forsaken those precious treasures, but *the father* was there and administered to them all the kindness that was in his power; alas! he could not arrest the almighty hand of *Divine Providence!* they died, and their little waxen-like forms were laid in the silent tomb, in the lonely church-yard. Uncle Tim was no more the happy husband and loving father he was wont to be, he now had nothing to love and cherish; but he desired the village children to call him *Uncle Tim*, and thus he was called, for years, until his Maker called him to the skies, then his troubles ceased, his weary soul was at rest, and he went to receive his rich reward at the feet of *Jesus*.

Uncle Tim was exceedingly fond of children. I have often seen him, when telling them those beautiful stories, to be found in no other book but the one we prize above all others, the *Bible*. I have then seen the big tears coursing down his wrinkled and faded cheeks as he caressed their sunny curls and bright, innocent faces, and heard him murmur: "how like my own precious ones who lie in yonder church-yard."

He was one day taking his usual walk beneath the grand, old elm trees that grew near his home, it was the sunset hour, he saw something lying on the ground before him, apparently a female, his suspicion was true, it was a female; he bore the insensible form to his cottage; procuring a light, he bent over the body, but suddenly a tremor shook his frame, the light fell from his hand and he sank, senseless, upon the floor. The morn was fast passing into day, when he awoke from his stupor; some neighbors were standing around him—they having seen his door closed, which was unusual, he being a very early-riser, and fearing something was the matter with him had entered to find him upon the floor, apparently, asleep, while upon the bed lay the lady; beautiful she once had been, but sorrow and remorse had each laid a heavy hand upon her fair brow. This lady was Ida, the once loved partner of Uncle Tim's bosom, but now gone forever, she had passed into eternity; and Uncle Tim had not long to remain, his work was finished on this earth, and one warm summer's day he breathed his last, long breath, and fell asleep in *Jesus*. The faithless wife and her injured husband were laid by the side of their children; for years had they been separated, the husband from the wife, the parents from the children, yet God had so brought the little band together as to have their lifeless forms to lie side by side in the same church-yard. I trust that the golden link of the chain which wound those fond hearts together and which was broken here on earth was linked again in Heaven. I always visit those four graves when I enter that church-yard and cannot but sigh as I think of the *sad* tale connected with those who sleep beneath.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

To Clara Augusta.

BY WILLIE WARE.

"May thy pathway, friend, forever
Lead where flowers eternal bloom;"
May thy skies, my friend, oh never
Darkened be by clouds of gloom.

May the wreath love's fingers weaving
For thy brow, ne'er fade nor die;
May thy trust ne'er prove deceiving,
Nor thy fond hopes scattered lie.

May the storms of life ne'er reach thee;
May the sky be always fair;
May trouble ne'er her lessons teach thee;
God guard and keep thee in his care.

POMOLOGY.

The next meeting of the Georgia Pomological Society will be held in Athens during College Commencement—the first week of August.

The Eighth Session of the United States Pomological Society will be held in Philadelphia next September.

A PATRIOTIC WISH.

An enthusiastic son of Erin on a visit to his friends in the old country, concluded an eloquent description of the United States, by exclaiming: "And faith if ever I live to die, I hope I may die in America!"

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

A Fancy.

BY CLARA AUGUSTA.

Summer on the mountains
Where the heather blows,
Summer in the fountains
Where the water flows;
Bend the clouds in shadow
O'er the rocky height—
Sunshine in the meadow
With the clover white;
Oh, the earth's a picture,
Made of shade and light!

Children pick the berries
All along the lane—
Pluck the blood-red cherries
From the drooping trees,
Chase the nimble squirrel
Over hill and brae,
Put the calm in peril
With their laughter gay,
Scatter wild clover-smell
From the crispy hay.

Birds and bees in chorus
Lift the song of praise,
While the wind uproarious
Thunders in the base:
All the powers of Nature
Join in grateful strains
To the great Creator
Of these richclothed plains—
He who built the mountains,
His eternal fanes!

At the hush of even'
Glow the silver stars,
Through the purple Heaven's
Soft empyrean bars;
On the shore the billows
Breathe their melodies,
And the snow-winged vessel
Trembles in the breeze:
God! thy living spirit
Stands upon the seas!

How Poor Young Men may Succeed.

Young man, are you poor and without the means of *splurging* in life, as you launch upon its billows? Is your father poor and unable to give you an outfit? Be not disheartened on account of these things. Take earnest hold of life, and never regard yourself in any other light than that of being destined to a high and noble purpose. Studying closely the bent of your own mind for labor or a profession.—Whatever you resolve upon, do it steadily and untiringly; never look backward to what you have encountered, but always forward to what is within your grasp. The world owes every man a comfortable living, and a respectable position in society; means are abundant to every man's success: and men have only to adapt will and action to them.

To repine over a want of money and property to start out in the world with, and over the want of the props of influential relatives, is unmanly. Let a young man strive to create a fortune, rather than seek to inherit one. It is an ignoble spirit that leads a young man to borrow instead of bequeathing means. Go forth into the world, young man, conscious of your God within you, and his providence over you, and fight your own way to distinction, to honor and to comfort. Pity in your utmost soul the young man, who without any change is unable to support himself, and is whining around, and begging the influence of others' to get him into employment! Feel, under all circumstances, that it is more honorable to eat the crust you have earned, than to flourish with coppers inherited. You may lift your head proudly to face and confront the noblest among us, when you are conscious of being the architect of your own fortune. Young man, are you poor? Be honest, be virtuous, be industrious; hold up your head, and say by your actions and looks, what the poet has said in words:

"I scorn the man who boasts his birth,
And boasts his trifles and his lands;
Who takes his name and heritage
From out a father's dying hands."

One of the girls belonging to the Sabbath school in Northbridge has committed and recited to her teacher, during the last twelve months, fifteen thousand four hundred and thirty-five verses, including the whole of the gospels, Matthew, Mark, Luke and John, the balance in the Old Testament, and she working every day with her father making shoes.

The Rev. Dr. Emerson, for the last thirty years a missionary in the Sandwich Islands, has recently returned home.

An Impressive Narrative.

A few years ago, as I was reposing in my tent in California, at about 12 o'clock, at night, a man came to the door of an adjoining tent and called out:

"Are there any christians here, gentlemen?"

One man sprang from his bed.

"I love my Saviour," said he.

"Come with me, then," said the stranger. "There's a man dying out here, just beyond the walls of Captain ——'s fort; and he says he wants to talk with a Christian."

They ran out together, although the rain was pouring down in torrents, until they came to where the dying man lay. He was stretched on a couch, I was going to say, but I hardly know what to call it, for it was made up of broken branches. On these he lay, while a few bed-spreads were thrown over him. He was dying. Let us hear his testimony:

He said to my Christian friends who gathered around him:

"I have now reached a point at which the whole scene of my life seems to lie visibly before me. Every action that I have committed, every sin, every crime that I have perpetrated before God, seems to stare me right in the face. I can see my way clear back to my youth, and as I look, the scenes of iniquity and guilt in which I have been engaged pass one and another before me in terrible review."

They sang with him, and prayed with him, and endeavored to console him and point him to Jesus; but said he,

"It's all over now; all over! I have rejected Christ, and there is no salvation for me."

He ceased speaking. They sang and prayed with him again, and whilst thus engaged, he closed his eyes in death. His immortal spirit passed into the presence of the God whom he acknowledged to have sinned against and rejected all his life.

Unconverted friend, you will reach that point by and by, when every scene of your life, like the life of this dying man, will pass in terrible review before you. Then your anguish and your agony will be terrible to witness, when you reflect that you have rejected Jesus Christ, and that He is about to leave you to perish in your sins!

The Official Cats of Paris.

"In the Budget of the Imperial Printing office, which is now before the legislative body," says the *Pays*, "is an item which has excited considerable curiosity—it is for cats. It appears that, in order to preserve the stores of paper, printed and unprinted, from the ravages of rats and mice, a considerable number of cats have to be kept in the establishment; and the expense of giving them food twice a day, and of paying a man to watch over them, is sufficiently great to form a special item.—These cats were once nearly the cause of war between the Director of the Imperial Printing Office and the director of the Archives, whose gardens are adjacent. The latter has in his garden a small artificial river, and he kept in it a number of rare aquatic birds. He perceived that the number of his birds decreased almost daily, but he could not tell how; at last he discovered they were killed by cats, and he set snares, by which a number of those animals were caught.

"The keeper of the cats in the printing office perceived his feline stock diminishing, and he suspected the workmen of the establishment of killing them. But one day a cat arrived with a fragment of a snare round his neck, and led to the discovery of the whole truth. The director of the printing office thereupon complained that his cats were killed, while the director of the archives said that he would not allow his birds to be devoured; but at last an arrangement was made to the effect, on the one hand that every issue of the printing office should be closed to prevent the invasion of cats into the gardens of the archives, and, on the other, that in the event of one by chance escaping it should not be put to death."

In Australia when a bank suspends, the usual practice is to take the President to the nearest tree and serve him in the same manner. The remedy is simple, and is believed by some to be efficacious, but we would hardly recommend its introduction here.

God helps him, who helps himself.

Political News.

The Republican Convention.

The Republicans met in convention on the 16th inst., in the city of Chicago, for the purpose of nominating candidates for the Presidency and Vice Presidency of the United States 27 States and Territories were represented. The Convention remained in session two days, and adjourned, having made a platform and nominated candidates. The first ballot stood:

Seward	173
Lincoln	102
Bates	51
Cameron	50
McLean	12
Wade	3
Dayton	14
Chase	49
Fremont	1
Collamer	10
Reed	1
Sumner	1

The second ballot was then taken:

Seward	205½
Lincoln	171
Scattering	121½

On the third ballot Lincoln was nominated by 3 majority, by the aid of Cameron's friends. The ballot stood:

Lincoln	233½
Seward	178
Scattering	5½

The nomination was then made unanimous.

On the first ballot for Vice President, Hannibal Hamlin, of Me., received 191 votes; Jno. Hickman, of Pa., 58; N. P. Banks, of Mass., 30½; Cassius M. Clay, of Ky., 101, Governor Reeder, of Pa., 51; Henry Winter Davis, of Md., 8; Sam. Houston, of Texas, 6; Wm. L. Dayton, of N. J., 3; Wm. Reed, of Pa., 1. No choice.

On the second ballot Hannibal Hamlin was elected, and the nomination was made unanimous.

SKETCH OF THE NOMINEE.

The following is a brief sketch of the Presidential nominee:

He was born on the 12th of February, 1809, in Hardin county, Ky., and his parents being poor, he was engaged, as soon as able, in working a flatboat on the Missis-ippi. The title of "Flatboatman," was given him by his friends, and clung to him for years, as he rose into distinction. He afterwards fitted himself for the bar, and settled in Springfield, Ill., where he now resides. When the "Black Hawk war" broke out in 1832, he served through the brief campaign, as captain of a volunteer company. He was afterward elected to the State Legislature, taking decided ground as a Whig, of the Henry Clay school. In 1846 he was elected a member of Congress, where he acted with the Whig party; and at the National Convention which nominated General Scott for President, in June, 1852, he was elected to represent Illinois in the Central Whig Committee. In 1856 Mr. H. entered actively into the Republican contest, and two years later the Convention of that party nominated him in opposition to Judge Douglas, as Republican Senator from the State of Illinois. He was defeated, as is known. In the late election in Connecticut he was one of the main stump canvassers for the Republican side.

THE PLATFORM.

The New York *Herald* gives the following synopsis of the platform:

The black republican candidates and platform are before the people. Lincoln and Hamlin are the nominees for President and Vice President and Wm. H. Seward, the real organizer of the party and its principles, is thrown aside as a worn-out and useless politician. He has exhausted his availability in bringing up the organization to its present condition, and now its control is passed into other hands.

The platform exhibits a manifest evidence of the fears entertained by the black republican leaders of the rising tide of conservative feeling among the masses of the people, in the attempt which is made to cover up the real aims of the party with a mass of verbiage—of pliable interpretation by local expounders. It sets forth that the causes which called the party into existence "are permanent in their nature;" but refrains from stating what they are; the generalities of the Declaration of Independence are lugged in, and it is announced that "the federal constitution, the rights of the States and the Union" must be preserved; disunion speeches are denounced; the lawless invasion of the States is denounced; protection by the federal government to the right of property in slaves is refused; extravagance in the government is condemned; the constitution is declared to be an anti slavery instrument in the Territories; the normal condition of all the territory of the United States is declared to be that of freedom, and the right of Congress, Territorial Legislatures and individuals to give it legal existence in any Territory is denied; the reopening of the African slave trade is branded as a burning shame; the vetoes by the federal Governors of the acts of the Territorial Legislatures of Kansas and Nebraska against slavery are condemned; Kansas declared entitled to admission as a State; a protective tariff is cautiously advocated; the House Homestead bill is endorsed; Know Nothing legislation against naturalized citizens is abjured, and river and harbor improvements, the Pacific Railroad, and a daily overland mail, are pronounced to be objects worthy of patronage by the federal government.

The following extract from a speech of Abram Lincoln, the black republican candidate for the Presidency, delivered at Springfield, Illinois, on the 17th of June, 1858, gives us the true interpretation of the platform, and the personal sentiments of the black republican candidate:

"I believe this government cannot endure permanently half slave and half free. I do not expect the Union to be dissolved. I do not expect the house to fall; but I do expect it will cease to be divided. It will become all one thing or all the other. Either the opponents of slavery will arrest the further spread of it and place it where the public mind shall rest in the belief that it is in the course of ultimate extinction, or its advocates will push it forward till it shall become alike lawful in all the States, old as well as new—North as well as South."

Mr. Lincoln knows that the latter alternative, which he puts forward with so much apparent honesty, is as impossible as that the sun should rise to-morrow in the West.

THE PROBABILITIES OF REPUBLICAN SUCCESS.

No remarks upon the probability of the success of any of the parties at this time, are by any means reliable: but perhaps the New York *Herald* has as much right to surmise as any other sheet: which it does in the following style of assurance:

The Republican Convention at Chicago have nominated Abram Lincoln, of Illinois, for President of the United States—a third rate Western lawyer, poorer than even poor Pierce. This is a complete defeat of Seward, who was fairly entitled to the nomination from the party which is of his own creation. The result was brought about by the intrigues of Horace Greeley and old Blair, of Silver Springs, who though they could not obtain the nomination for Madame Bates, their first love, yet prevented the success of the apostle of the higher law, and got a man whom they can mould to their personal purposes more readily than Mr. Seward. A few years ago, at Washington, the New York Senator gave offence to Greeley, and he has never been forgiven, though it was he who first raised the editor of the *Tribune* to importance. Mr. Seward's defeat is a heavy blow to Thurlow Weed, who built upon his nomination high hopes of preferment, which now turn out to be only castles in the air.—What Raymond and Webb will do remains to be seen.

The conduct of the republican party in this nomination is a remarkable indication of small intellect, growing smaller. They pass over Seward, Chase and Banks, who are statesmen and able men, and they take up a fourth rate lecturer, who cannot speak good grammar, and who, to raise the wind, delivers his hackneyed, illiterate compositions at $200 apiece. Our readers will recollect that this peripatetic politician visited New York two or three months ago on his financial tour, when, in return for the most unmitigated trash, interlarded with coarse and clumsy jokes, he filled his empty pockets with dollars coined out of republican fanaticism. If, after he becomes President of the United States, the public finances should fail, he can set out upon a lecturing mission through the country, taking Horace Greeley along with him. He may thus replenish a collapsed treasury. If people will not exchange their loose dimes for the instruction or the pleasure derived from his eloquence, they may be induced to part with some of their cash in the cause of patriotism, and to save the nation from bankruptcy—an event which is very likely to happen if the republicans get hold of the nation's purse.

The only other thing for which Lincoln has been distinguished besides his itinerant lecturing is his defeat by Douglas in his own State, at a time when the ticket of the republican party had five thousand majority over the democracy in Illinois. In his anti-slavery opinions he is the most ultra and revolutionary of all the candidates whose names were introduced at Chicago; and in the campaign in which he was beaten he gave utterance to the most violent sentiments, and went into the irrepressible conflict before Seward himself.

At such a nomination the democrats have good reason to rejoice. They have a clear road now before them, and nothing can arrest their onward march to victory if they are only true to themselves. Their stars are luckier to them than they deserve. They have the game in their hands, if they will suppress their insane quarrels and unite upon a single candidate be he Douglas or Dickinson or Lane, but not Guthrie, Hunter or Breckinridge, or any Southern man. The candidate must be a man who will run well in the Middle States, and he must be taken without any platform on his former record in regard to the South. There is no need of any platform. The republicans have made the issue, and that must be met, not by sidewinds or abstractions, but by a direct negative. Their principles involve the dissolution of the Union. Their policy is to overthrow the institutions of the South, by force or fraud, by legislation in violation of the constitution, or, if necessary, by fire and sword. In the face of this formidable position, to split hairs about squatter or popular sovereignty in distant Territories is like Nero fiddling while Rome was burning, or the mariners in a gallant ship disputing about her measurement or what ought to be the form of her rig, while the vessel fast drifts on a lee shore, to the imminent peril of all on board. If those who undertake to navigate the democratic party will abandon from this moment their senseless jargon, and set about working the ship as practical men, they will weather the storm and make their destined port in safety. By the discomfiture of Seward at Chicago, and the nomination of such a man as Lincoln, even the State of New York, with its thirty-five votes, is lost to republicanism, and with it the hopes which the party cherished, if the democracy know how to take advantage of the blunder that has been made, and rally around a single banner, inscribed with these words—"United we stand, divided we fall."

THE MICHIGAN CONTESTED SEAT.

The following named members of the House of Representatives on Monday voted with the Republicans, ousting Mr. Cooper, Democrat, from his seat, which was afterwards given to Mr. Howard, Republican: Messrs. Adams, of Kentucky; Anderson, of Kentucky; Davis and Harris, of Maryland; Etheridge and Maynard, of Tenn.; Hickman and Schwartz, of Pennsylvania, and Gilmer, of North Carolina. This is the first contested case decided this session.

EX-PRESIDENT FILLMORE POLITICALLY.

In a letter dated April 30th, Mr. Fillmore writes as follows:

"I profess to belong to no party but my country, and am taking no part in politics; but, though a silent, I am by no means an indifferent spectator of passing events. On the contrary, I look with the most intense anxiety, not to say alarm, upon the present state of things. It appears to me that he must have read history to little profit who does not see, in the growing jealousy and hatred between the North and South, the seeds of discord and civil strife, which may end in civil war and the destruction of this government. I am sure that no one can aver that there was more hatred between Great Britain and her colonies ten or even five years before our Revolution, than now exists between the North and South; and the cause, if cause there be, seems likely to endure. Demagogues, North and South, fan this flame for selfish and ambitious objects; and the great masses, which are usually inert and passive, are likely to be drawn into the contest and sacrificed, *nolens volens*. May Heaven save us, for I fear we are unable or unwilling to save ourselves."

ADDRESS TO THE CHARLESTON SECEDERS.

The Washington Constitution publishes an address to the seceders at Charleston, signed by Messrs. Mason, Hunter, Davis of Mississippi, Toombs of Ga., Slidell of La., Garnett of Va., and others, advising their return to the adjourned Convention at Baltimore. It concludes as follows:

"Evidently, the delegations already elected, are the only ones that can act, and they must act on their own judgment in a conjecture which does not allow opportunity for instruction by their constituencies. A refusal, then, by the delegates of the seceding States to return to Baltimore, a refusal to defer the Richmond meeting until there shall be an uncontrollable necessity for holding it, would inevitably result in incurable division of our party, the sole conservative organization remaining in our country; in its final disruption; worse than all, in their endangering of the successful assertion of its principles, compared with which the success of a single electoral struggle is unworthy of one moment's consideration."

GENERAL HOUSTON.

A large meeting of the friends of General Houston, from many parts of the Union, was held at the Metropolitan Hotel in New York, on Friday morning. The Baltimore, Charleston, and other national party conventions, it is stated, were represented, and the determination expressed that the people shall make their own choice for President.

HON. JOHN BELL.

Hon. John Bell, the candidate of the Constitutional Union party for President, was serenaded in Philadelphia, on Friday evening, and made a short address to the people, in which he said the object of the convention which nominated him was to contribute, as far as they might, to allay existing defection, and call back the country to the true purposes for which it was instituted, instead of exhausting their time in discussing politics and questions which have no bearing upon the real state of affairs, to the neglect of vigilance and watchfulness of public affairs.

THE PRESIDENT'S OPINIONS.

On the late editorial excursion from the West, many representatives of the press called on President Buchanan and paid their respects.—The President in his reply said:

We are likely to have candidates enough to represent all the isms known to the country.—Nevertheless, I am persuaded that the prevailing wish of the American people will be to cherish and preserve the Constitution as it is and the Union. [Applause.] For my part, I should desire to draw no single breath beyond the existence of this our beloved Union. [Much Applause.] I am pleased to see this assembling together of so many of the editorial fraternity. I think its effect will be salutary on yourselves, in relieving your relations of much of that acrimony that has sometimes marked the press. I am reminded of an anecdote that I know not whether I should relate. [Cries of "tell it." "Go on."] It occurred when I was Minister to England. I was talking with a distinguished English statesman, who said to me, "Mr. Buchanan, I should infer from your newspapers that the American people always choose out their greatest scoundrels and make them President." [Much laughter.] I replied that "it did look so, but it was only a way we had to talk of each other thus—we really didn't always mean it."

SOUTH CAROLINA.

The South Carolina State central committee have agreed to call a convention of the Democratic party, in Columbia, on Wednesday, the 30th of May.

The Stamp clerk in the New York post office following in the foot-steps of Postmaster Fowler, is also a defaulter. He, however, stole but $2000, while Fowler got $145,000.

PRESENTATION OF THE JAPANESE TO THE PRESIDENT.

The presentation of the Japanese Ambassadors to the President, took place Thursday, 17th inst.

The Embassy, attended by a military and civic escort, left their hotel at 11½ o'clock, in open carriages. The Ambassadors were arrayed in rich brocade robes. The standard bearers of each officer carried before his carriage the insignia of his master's rank.

The procession moved with measured slowness to the President's mansion, through a dense throng of spectators, who filled the streets. They were received in the East room of the White House by the President, his Cabinet, Naval and Military Staff, Government officials, Senators, Representatives, the Committee from New York, ladies, &c.

A series of formalities preceded the delivery of their letters, and the Ambassadors then addressed the President as follows:

"His Majesty, the Ty-coon, has commanded us that we respectfully express to His Majesty, the President of the United States in his name, as follows: Desiring to establish on a firm and lasting foundation the relations of peace and commerce so happily existing between the two countries, that lately the plenipotentiaries of both countries have negotiated and concluded a treaty. Now he has ordered us to exchange a ratification of the treaty in your principal city of Washington. Henceforth he hopes that the friendly relations will be held more lasting, and he is very happy to have your friendly feelings that you have brought us to the United States, and will send us to Japan in your men-of-war."

[The speech is rather bad in construction but was doubtless sent by the news agent just as it was spoken.]

The President then made the following address, repeating a few lines and then waiting for their translation by the interpreter, the Ambassadors bowing very low after the translation of each sentence:

"I give you cordial welcome, as representatives of His Imperial Majesty, the Ty-coon of Japan, to the American Government. We are all much gratified that the first embassy that your great Empire has ever accredited to any proper power, has been sent to the United States. I trust that this will be the harbinger of perpetual peace and friendship between the two countries. The ratifications you are about to exchange with the Secretary of State, cannot fail to be productive of benefits and blessings to the people of both Japan and the United States. I can say for myself and promise for my successor, that it shall be carried into execution in a faithful and friendly spirit, so as to secure to the two countries all the advantages they may justly expect from the happy auspices under which it has been negotiated and ratified. I rejoice that you are pleased with the kind treatment you have received on board our vessels-of-war whilst on your passage to this country. You shall be sent back in the same manner to your native land, under the protection of the American flag. Meanwhile, during your residence amongst us, which I hope may be prolonged to enable you to visit different portions of our country, we shall be happy to extend to you all the hospitality and kindness eminently due to the great and friendly soverign whom you so worthily represent." Then followed shaking hands.

Lieut. Gen. Winfield Scott was introduced, and the Japanese gave him a warm greeting.

The Speaker of the House and others were then presented.

Everything passed off with the utmost order and regularity, and the Japanese were delighted with the imposing proceedings.

This afternoon the principal dignitaries visited the Capitol.

The Japanese will remain in Washington seven days, visiting the Smithsonian Institute the Departments and Congress, and receiving visits from members of Congress and the people. They will stop three days in Philadelphia, reaching New York in ten days. The New York Committee propose to receive them at Amboy, and to escort them to the Metropolitan Hotel with a military and civic procession. Captains Dupont, Lee and Porter will accompany them. Only the principal officials go. A dispatch from Washington, Friday, says:

The Japanese presents to the President were opened this morning for inspection, and then transferred to the Naval Commission, to be delivered privately, to the President to-morrow, in the name of his Imperial Majesty, the Ty-coon. The articles are of the most magnificent description: saddles richly embroidered and embossed with gold and silver; silk bed curtains and bed screens similar to those used only by the Princes of Japan, and ingeniously elaborated; two swords, such as worn by the Princes of Japan, superior to any ever manufactured either in this country or France paper-hangings ornamented with gold; lacquered ware, including writing cases, and a lot of valuable miscellaneous articles, all of them exhibiting the most refined taste and advanced artistic skill, and superior to any which have ever been brought to this country from Asia.

At about 8 P. M., the New York delegation were introduced by Capt. Dupont who stated the object of their visit, of which the Ambassadors had already been informed. The Japanese present were the three Ambassadors and the four officers next in rank.

The delegation being introduced, the chairman said:

Your Excellencies: We are appointed a special committee by the Mayor and comonalty of New York to invite you to come and to accept the hospitality of the city. New York is the metropolis, the largest city in the Union. The desire to see you and have your Embassy amongst us is very great: and we therefore request that you will be pleased to accept our invitation, and to inform us of the day when your arrival may be expected.

The Ambassadors replied that they were extremely, gratified at receiving the invitation of the city of New York, and that they accepted it with a great deal of pleasure. They intended, as soon as their official business was disposed of to communicate with Capt. Dupont on the subject, so as to fix the day on which they would arrive in New York. They further stated that their visit to that large city would be of great interest to them, and that they had some business matters to attend to on arriving there.

After a personal introduction, shaking of hands, and mutual exchanges of cards, the delegation lef the reception room.

The following is a translation of the letter of the Ty-coon of Japan, which was presented to the President by the Japanese Ambassadors at their official reception on Thursday last:

To His Majesty the President of the United States of America I express with respect,

Lately the Governor of Simoda Inasore Sinano no Cami and the Metake Iwasi Hego no Cami had negotiated and decided with Townsend Harris, the Minister Plenipotentiary of your country, an affair of amity and commerce and concluded previously the treaty in the city of Yeddo. And now the ratification of the treaty is sent with the Commissioners of Foreign Affairs, Simme-Buzen-no-Cami and Muragake-A wazi-no Cami, to exchange the mutual treaty. It proceeds from a particular important of affairs and a perfectly amicable feeling. Henceforth the intercourse of friendship shall be held between both countries, and benevolent feelings shall be cultivated more and more, and never altered. Because the now deputed three subjects are those whom I have chosen and confided in for the present post, I desire you to grant them your consideration, charity and respect. Herewith I desire you to spread my sincere wish for friendly relations, and also I have the honor to congratulate you on the security and welfare of your country.

The 16th day first month, of the seventh year of Ansay Sar. [Sealed.]

[Name.

MARRIAGE IN HIGH LIFE.

Yesterday at noon, says the Washington *Star* of the 2d inst., the Hon. E. J. Bouligny, M. C. from Louisiana, was united in marriage to Miss Mary Elizabeth Parker, the second daughter of our well-known fellow-citizen, Mr. Geo. Parker. The ceremony took place at the residence of the bride's father, and the officiating clergyman was the Rev. Mr. Butler, the rector of Trinity (Episcopal) Church. The guests witnessing the ceremony, though not very numerous, embraced a number of gentlemen in distinguished public positions here and their families—the President, Secretaries Cobb, Thompson, and Toucey among them. The bridemaids were Miss Fanny Parker (a sister of the bride); Miss Hamilton, of New York; Miss Catlin, of New York: Miss Alice Maury, and Miss Sarah Franklin, of this city, and Miss Hammond, a daughter of Senator Hammond, of South Carolina; and the groomsmen were, Dr. Parker, Sheriff of New Orleans: John Maury, Esq., of this city: the Hon. Messrs. Ruffin, of North Carolina, Elmonston, of Virginia, and Miles, of South Carolina, of the House of Representatives, and another gentleman from Louisiana, whose name we have not learned. The bride is said to have been attired with most exquisite taste—in point lace, over a white satin dress, with a point lace vail, and orange flowers in her hair, and rich sparkling diamonds in the ornaments she wore.—Shortly after the ceremony the reception took place, which was attended by a large concourse of the fashionable friends of Mr. Parker's family, and those of his new son-in-law, their equipages lining C. and Four-and-a-half streets for a long distance. A sumptuous entertainment was prepared for the company, and an exquisite string band discoursed delicious music from the conservatory attached to the dwelling. At three p. m. the reception closed, and subsequently the gay wedding party dined together at Mr. Parker's. We hear that the happy pair start to-day on a Northern tour. This was perhaps the most brilliant wedding that has ever taken place in the Federal metropolis.

ACCIDENT AT SELMA, ALA.

In firing a salute to the Montgomery True Blues, as they approached the city on the steamer *Selma*, Monday evening, Mr. N. Page, of the Guards, and Mr. W. R. Knox, of the Blues, were seriously injured by the accidental discharge of a cannon.

FIRE AT NEBRASKA CITY.

A destructive fire occurred at Nebraska city on Saturday afternoon, consuming nearly all the business portion of the city, consisting of 42 prominent business houses, including the post-office, with considerable mail matter, and the government land office, with nearly all its papers. Muckell's Hotel was also destroyed. Loss $125,000 which was insured for $70,000, mostly in Hartford (Conn.) and St. Louis companies.

AN INFANT RIVAL OF PAUL MORPHY.

There resides at Richmond, Va., a lad between six and seven years of age, who plays chess with extraordinary skill. His friends seem to be looking to a contest between their "prodigy" and the champion Morphy.

Times' Correspondence.

CHARLOTTE, May 18.

Messrs. Editors:—Thinking probably you would like to hear of some of the "good times," we had here on the 18th of May, is why I have troubled you with this epistle Your readers may perhaps wonder that the 18th was celebrated instead of the 20th, yet a moment's reflection will call to mind the fact that the 20th comes on Sunday, which precluded the possibility of a jubilee on that day; and our "Mecklenburg boys" are too patriotic to give up the idea of celebrating a day so glorious in the annals of their country's history, and so justly a pride to their own noble State, therefore Friday was the day fixed upon. We admire the discretion displayed in selecting 18th, as then perfect order might be restored and wearied limbs rested before the Sabbath —a day than which *no greater* occurs in our history.

The archives of this State contain a parchment bearing the names of many of Carolina's noble sires, who signed on the 20th of May, 1775, a paper, declaring themselves independent (all kingly authority—to effect which they offered to spill their heart's blood. How proudly, then, should the inheritors of this happy liberty seek to commemorate a day on which so glorious a boon was bequeathed to them.

But to this particular day (May 18th, 1860,) would I call your attention.

This morning, at about 8 o'clock, the blood began to quicken in our veins on beholding some of our fellow-citizens dressed in their military garb, and looking as if they were prepared, if necessary, to defend their country from every invading foe, or to redress any injury inflicted by an enemy. No such service, however, is to be required of them at this time, though I must say they would be willing to do such for the love of their country at any time, but to-day they welcome friends and not foes.

At 9 o'clock, A. M., the Charlotte companies, consisting of the "Hornet's Nest Riflemen" and "Charlotte Dragoons," were ordered to the depot to welcome the arrival of an extra train from Concord, having on board two companies from that place, the "Cabarrus Guards" and the "Black Boys of Cabarrus," both very handsome companies and well drilled. We particularly admired the uniform of the "Black Boys," made as it was of fine black material, ornamented with few buttons or trimmings of any kind. This may strike one as a singular name for a volunteer company. It originated from a company of volunteers from Cabarrus who did good service in the revolutionary war. They during that time gave to their faces a color like to that of Africa's sons, or *in other* words blacked themselves, and, when out on a reconnoitering expedition, they captured a powder train belonging to Cornwallis, which was then on its way to his camp. The sons of those sires are still commemorating that noble act by naming their company after those who immortalized the name.

The four companies marched up to the centre of town, where they were joined by the "Pineville Dragoons" and the "Cadets" from the Charlotte Military Institution. They all then marched to the fair grounds to be reviewed by General Wallup. After taking their positions on the grounds, a corps from the Dragoons were sent to town to escort the General and his aide to the place of rendezvous. When the General appeared, riding a fine bay horse, the air resounded with the shouts of the assembled populace. We think the General one of the finest field officers that it has ever been our pleasure to witness reviewing his troops.

After the review, Capt. Bryce, who was commander-in-chief of the foot companies, ordered them back to town, when after marching through all the principal streets, they were dismissed to re-assemble again at a quarter past two o'clock.

The "Cadets" after the dismissal of the various companies, returned in double quick time to head-quarters. We think this the best drilled company that was on parade. It is composed of young boys, yet their neat appearance and the ready manner in which they executed orders, could not but attract much attention; and we think great credit is reflected on the Lieutenants who have them under command. But when we recollect, it is their business to become proficient in the military art and that they are drilled in it every day, while the members of the other companies are drilled but once a month.

At the appointed time the soldiers were called to arms by the beating of the drums The companies and other invited guests were then conducted to the R. R. Hotel, to partake of the fat things of the land, prepared by "mine host" Elms. Being neither an invited guest nor a member of either company, we were denied the privilege of attending them at that place, though we learn from good authority that everything passed off very pleasantly. Several speeches were made on the occasion, and various toasts drunk.

After dinner the Cabarrus companies were escorted to the depot, where a complimentary farewell was given—a shrill whistle of the steam car, and they were off, no doubt carrying with them fond recollections of good cheer, and the best wishes of the sons of Charlotte.

The other companies soon disbanded, and now and then a single uniform might have been seen hastening homeward, as quietness gradually crept over the town.

The disappearance of the stripes and buttons from the streets seemed to have taken away all interest and pleasure, and country friends returned to their homes, while the wearied citizens sought a quiet corner beneath their own roof. Here let us leave them to their own dreamings.

Yours truly, A VISITOR.

BOSTON, May 15, 1860.

Solitude in the crowd—Manners and amusements—Entertainment for strangers—Faneuil Hall and the Mercantile Library, and what we saw there—Excessive drought and the cattle disease.

Dear Times:—The first, as it is the most natural, feeling of a stranger in the midst of a large city, is one of the most depressing loneliness; in the densest crowd he is as it were in a desert; he sees no familiar face in the whole multitude, and is as silent as if he were in an uninhabited isle. This is, of course, the case here, but notwithstanding their reputation abroad, the citizens, at least those we have met, are kind and social, and soon make the stranger forget his isolation in their whole souled hospitality. Then the opportunities for public amusements and sight-seeing are very numerous, and at no time need any one be at a loss for entertainment: there are plenty of Halls, Athenæums, &c., open for those whose strait morality does not allow of their going to the regular theatres; these gradually ascend in the scale of respectability, and have their counterparts in all large cities. The "Boston Theatre," one of the largest and handsomest in the world, is supported principally by the private contributions of its stockholders, as it has never paid a dividend; it is kept up in the most liberal spirit by a few individuals, solely as affording a delightful and refining recreation to their fellow citizens and strangers. We have before mentioned the several Libraries and Picture Galleries, always open gratis and affording to the cultivated mind at once, employment and delight.

It is not to be inferred from the above, that our list of amusements is exhausted; on the contrary we have many more both questionable and unquestionable; there are the fine horses and the dashing chaises, which daily make their appearance on Beacon street and dart up and down, very much to the amusement of the drivers and the peril of the foot passengers. Then we have aquatic sports, regattas for rowing or sailing on the Charles river, and there is hardly a finer spot in the world for the purpose; next the ball play, base ball, cricket and foot-ball, every evening, on the Common: then the Gymnasia, where the young idea is trained to strike, and like "the Benicia," be the foremost man of all this world for a little while: as a natural consequence of this, we had a famous prize fight some sixty miles from this goodly city, only last week, where and when two "heroes" battered and bruised each other for an hour or so, and which our fast men attended in flocks. The "Immortal Fourth" is a great day here: preparations have already been commenced: there is to be a procession, a regatta, &c., and the world-renowned orator, Mr. Everett, is to deliver the address; these people have the good taste to bring out their first men on these occasions, instead of doing as we do, making orators of new-fledged collegians and stripplings; consequently the collected orations of the "4th July Orators" of Boston are as fine a body of eloquence as any in the world; a standard for thousands of admirers.

Faneuil Hall is a very ancient building, identified with the history of the city and that of the nation almost from their commencement; it is very large; the first story is an extensive market house, abounding in all kinds of provisions; the second is the large Hall where so many important matters have been transacted; it contains also a magnificent picture, representing Webster's reply to Hayne, a splendid painting crowded with full length figures of many of the most distinguished men of the time and perpetuating one of the most remarkable oratorical efforts ever known. Near by is an old church with a British cannon ball firmly embedded in its front, a relic of revolutionary times; not far off is a most grotesque and misshapen house, bearing on its gable end, in oddest figures "1680."

We have had the pleasure of visiting the Mercantile Library, where a number of large rooms, well supplied with every arrangement a refined literary taste can suggest, are set apart for the edification of the young men—ladies are also admitted to the privileges of the Association. There are any quantity of books and newspapers from all parts of the world, and magazines without number—a very fine statue of white marble, almost life size, representing a dying Indian: the walls are hung with portraits of Governors and Presidents, among them a copy of Stuart's Washington, presented by Edward Everett, from the proceeds of one of his lectures; autographs of all the Presidents of the United States, and many other objects of interest; there are too a number of busts; the whole forming a very agreeable lounging place for an odd half hour, and one exceedingly well calculated to exert a most important influence on the intellectual and moral welfare of its members.

This country is suffering very much from drought; we have had no rain for many a long day, and the constant winds have long since drained every particle of moisture from the ground; the attention of the weather-wise is now most hopefully fixed on "Anniversary week," next week, as they say it is certain to rain then. In some neighborhoods the crops are drying up, cattle suffering, and the people have to buy water at market; our neighbors at Cambridge are supplied from the city, at so much a day, and they have commenced preparations to build an aqueduct of their own; many anxious and weary eyes are now daily turned to the heavens, asking in mute appeal for the rain so long withheld, and earth, bare and sun-baked in all her valleys, opens millions of little mouths, each thirsting and gasping for the cooling drops. This subject and the cattle disease now occupy a large portion of the public mind; your readers have doubtless seen how readily large subscriptions were made to meet the expenses, but the plague is not yet stayed. Yours, &c., P. S. S.

FOREIGN NEWS.

The steamship Adriatic, which sailed from Havre on the 8th inst., and touched at Cowes the same evening, arrived at New York on Saturday morning last. Among the passengers, were R. Hoe, the printing press manufacturer, and Fletcher Harper, of the firm of Harper & Brothers.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Count Montemolin and Don Ferdinand had publicly renounced their claim to the Spanish throne.

Switzerland insists on the assembling of the Conference immediately.

The Cabinet of Turin has made a proposal to the Federal Council for the construction of a railway through Switzerland to connect Italy and Germany.

The Great Eastern sails from Southampton, June 9th, for New York.

Tom Sayers has addressed the following letter to the London Times:

SIR:—The period has arrived when it becomes my duty to thank the great British public for the patronage they have bestowed upon me.

It is not for me to pass any remark upon my late struggle when the New World was pitted against the Old; but one thing I can say in honesty, that I did my best for the land of my birth and dearest affections. I had opposed to me one worthy of me, and whose activity, rapidity and pluck, it was no small task to encounter. Sprung from our own race, the Americans inherit our best qualities, and as our conflicts with them have, in the process of time, ended in peace, so may every bitterness engendered by the late struggle for the championship, pass away forever! Upon my part, and that of my children, I humbly offer to you my most grateful thanks, and I trust, to whatever period Providence will extend my life, that no act of mine, either in private or in public life, will be unworthy of one who has received the notice of the Times new-paper.

I remain, sir, &c. TOM SAYERS,
Champion of England.

London, Sunday, May 6.

FRANCE.

The Moniteur publishes an imperial decree promulgating the law passed by the Legislative Chambers for abolishing, and in certain cases modifying, the duties hitherto levied on cotton. The import duty on cotton imported into France in French shipping, is abolished; that imported in foreign shipping, is to pay a duty of 3 francs the 100 kilogrammes. Cotton imported into France by land is likewise to pay a duty of 3 francs per 100 kilogrammes.

The Paris Constitutionnel has an article, by its chief editor, M. Grandguillot, severely condemning the efforts which are being made to cause the fall of Count Cavour. It details the difficulties which have been successfully overcome by Piedmont, and points out the political importance which she has acquired by the consent of Europe. It extols the policy of Count Cavour, and commends him for resisting the efforts of those who would exceed the limits of that policy. This article also clearly declares that Europe, and France particularly, will energetically disapprove aggression, and that the work of Piedmont is no more to extend her boundaries, but to assimilate herself with the annexed provinces.

GARIBALDI'S EXPEDITION TO SICILY.

The *Patrie* of May 8th, evening, says:

General Garibaldi's departure for Sicily has been fully confirmed. He left during the night from the 5th to the 6th inst.

The Piedmontese Government had ordered all arms and ammunition which had been deposited at Quarto, near Genoa, to be seized, and had also given orders for the port of Genoa to be watched.

The expeditionary vessel, which had taken her papers for Malta, had put out to sea two days previously. General Garibaldi joined the vessel immediately afterwards, and she, instead of proceeding to Malta, went to Sicily. The Piedmontese Government made every possible protest against this act of General Garibaldi, which may involve the new Italian State in serious difficulties.

General Garibaldi, being in connection with the committee in London undertaking the collection of English subscriptions for Sicily, had in order to replace the arms which he feared would be seized by the Sardinian Government received other arms which had not passed through Piedmont.

The Opinion Nationale says: "The different vessels belonging to Gen. Garibaldi's expedition will unite off the Island of Capraja: they will then direct their course towards Sicily."

The Moniteur publishes a decree fixing the individual payment for exemption from military service at 2,300f., and the bounty on re-engagement for seven years' service at 2,000f.

It is asserted that Marshal M'Mahon will take the command of the camp of Chalons at the beginning of June next.

SICILY.

MARSEILLES, Tuesday, May 8.—No news has been received direct from Sicily, but letters from Naples, to the 5th inst., state that the insurrection continued in the interior of the island.

Government had raised the state of siege at Palermo, but the court martial was to sit permanently.

Business had not been resumed.

General Balzano had demanded a reinforcement of 5,000 men, in consequence of Garibaldi's expedition.

GENEVA, May 8.—Prince Napoleon arrived here *incognito* on Sunday at noon, and left at 2 p. m. on Monday; he was accompanied by M E. de Girardin.

This excursion of his Highness has no political object.

THE PAPAL STATES.

ROME, May 5th, (via Marseilles.)—One thousand Irishmen have left Trieste for Ancona, in order to be enrolled in the Pontificial Army. Letters deny that M. de Corcelles has been appointed Minister, and state that he will soon return to France.

MAY 8.—Notwithstanding the statements of the Sardinian journals, that the French troops will have entirely evacuated the Papal States before the end of June, it is certain that the Duke de Gramont, in accordance with instructions received from Paris, has declared to the Holy See that the French garrison will not leave the Papal territory until the Sovereign Pontiff himself shall have acknowledged that the departure of the French troops can take place without any danger to the tranquility and safety of his States.

THE IRISH EXODUS.

The English papers are noticing the remarkable exodus from Ireland now taking place. The London Times says:

The Irish emigration still continues at a rate which threatens results far beyond the calculations of the economist, perhaps even the wishes of the statesman. It is no longer the overflow of a vessel full to repletion, but the operation of a syphon which drains to the very bottom. If that syphon may be regarded in any visible form, it is the railway system, which, in the eyes of every Irishman, appears to have one common terminus across the Atlantic. He sees trains of hopeful, if not happy, faces going off to the Land of Promise, from which friends and relations have sent not only invitations, but the means of accepting them. A train starts to catch an emigrant vessel as regularly as in England to catch a steamer across the channel. The emigrant ships have no longer to peep into every little port to pick up their passengers. They assemble at Cork, and pass in a continuous stream, if it may be so called, across that ocean which, wide as it be, is easier to an Irishman than the gulf which divides him from England. At present it cannot be said that there leaves Ireland as much as the natural increase, but the causes in operation are not unlikely to make it exceed that rate. As the small holdings are thrown into larger, and the farm grows to the English scale, there must be numbers everywhere bred to the occupation of land, and with all the ideas adapted to it, but unable to get holdings that will require little or no capital, they go across the Atlantic, as a matter of course. Brothers, uncles and neighbors have gone long before, and send, not only good news, but the substantial pledge of its truth in the shape of orders on Irish banks. In Ireland the remark is, that these are welcome to go. They are the Irish surplus. They constitute the storehouse of independent enterprise, which Providence would seem to have prepared through long ages for the peopling of the New World. But there is a class who are not bid "God-speed" quite so cheerfully. Laborers—that is, men with strong sinews and thews, who can do a good day's work, and are content to receive wages, are, as they always have been, the chief want of Ireland. The new race of farmers do not like to see them go. But who can pick and choose in human affairs? There are good, easy souls, who enter life with this speculation, who expect in everything the fruit without the husk, the meat without the bone, the sweet without the sour, the harvest without the tillage. In Ireland they expect a good firm, a good house, a good landlord and some good laborers, who shall come when wanted, and do a good day's work. But the postman knocks at all doors, and brings to these, as well as their prouder neighbors, letters and remittances, and good accounts from the Western States; so off they go, leaving the new tenant farmers to manage, as well as they can.

FROM THE PACIFIC COAST.

The steamship Ariel, from Aspinwall 10th inst., arrived at New York, Friday, bringing later dates from South and Central America. Valparaiso dates are to the 15th: Callao to the 27th ult.

Chile continues to increase in wealth and prosperity. More discoveries of mines are said to have been made. There are now in operation ten gold, twelve silver, and about three hundred copper mines in that republic. The Custom-House receipts for the quarter ending March 31, are three-fold those of the corresponding period last year Peru had been visited by a succession of violent earthquakes, which had done considerable damage in Lima, Callao, and other places. The town of Chorillo was almost completely destroyed, and several lives lost. The loss of property in Lima is estimated at a million of dollars, and several persons were injured. Callao did not suffer so much. Considerable excitement and alarm had been caused at Callao by the appearance of a French ship-of-war with a formidable force on board, which had come with the view of enforcing the French claims against Peru. The alternatives offered were submission to the terms proposed or bombardment of the port. There is nothing from Bolivia, or Ecuador. From Costa Rica, the election of Montealegrette to the Presidency is confirmed.

DEFALCATION IN THE N. Y. POST-OFFICE—FLIGHT OF THE POSTMASTER.

Much excitement has been created in New York by the discovery of a defalcation of $155,551 in the Post Office there, and the subsequent flight of Isaac V. Fowler, the postmaster. The defalcation runs back to a period as far back as President Pierce's Administration. A warrant was issued for his arrest by the Treasury Department at Washington, but he has not been found. The *Express* says:

Mr. Fowler, on Saturday last, parted with his assistant, Mr. Wm. Caldwell, and in shaking hands with that gentleman, said he would see him on Sunday; but from that time up to the present moment, nothing has been heard of him. It is stated that Mr. Fowler has been the dupe of people whom he trusted; that his good feeling has led him into error, and that he has trusted many, who have at length deceived him, and thus caused his embarrassment. Nothing of his present whereabouts is known, nor can those who have hitherto been his confidential advisers say where he is or what has become of him. Officers have been around the Post-Office, and at the New York Hotel (Mr. Fowler's boarding place) during the morning, but no one knows anything about him, and he is evidently a fugitive

The Assistant Postmaster, Mr. William Caldwell, has instituted a rigid examination into the Cashier's Department, and has found everything there correct, so that the alleged defalcation is at present a mystery. The Assistant Postmaster General is in town, and with Mr. Holbrook is investigating the affair.

The *Tribune* says the warrant for Fowler's arrest was issued on the 17th inst., and adds:

The supposition is that Mr. Fowler has left the city, and perhaps the country. His bondsmen, George Law and Gustavus A. Conover, are responsible for less than one-half of the amount which he is alleged to have defaulted, viz: $75,000. Judge Hillyer, Solicitor to the Treasury Department, is in town, with District Attorney Roosevelt, preparing the necessary papers to recover the deficiency from the bondsmen and the estate of Mr. Fowler. It is asserted by Mr. Fowler's friends that these proceedings would not have been taken had the New York delegation voted against Douglas at Charleston. It is pretty well understood that the defalcation has long been known at Washington. As long ago as last summer it was privately whispered about the city.

A special telegraphic despatch from Washington to the Baltimore *Sun*, gives the following:

The early exposure of the default of Fowler is due to the thorough-going policy adopted by Mr. Holt in his administration of the affairs of the Post office Department. I am informed by those thoroughly experienced in postoffice accounts, that though a considerable balance may appear at the end of a quarter against a postmaster of so great a city as that of New York, yet under the rules such balance or indebtedness would have to be made good at a very early day.

It is, therefore, certain that the material portion of Mr. Fowler's default occurred within the last six months. Whatever deficits existed previously were comparatively small, and were answered by loans obtained by Mr. Fowler from his personal friends. The revelations of the latter here are substantially like those recounted in the New York papers to-day.

K. G. C.—The Centreville [Texas] *Times* says: "Captain Davis of the K. G. C., with a company of fifty-three men just ahead of him, seven along, and fifteen on his trail—also fifteen companies, numbering in all several hundred men—endeavoring to get together and march immediately into Mexico, on their way took the Centervilleans by storm, and initiated many into their mysterious plans."

RETURNED AFTER A CAPTIVITY OF THIRTEEN YEARS.

Mr. Geo. Brubaker, a citizen of Lancaster county, Pa, reached our city yesterday, on his way home. He was captured by a band of Camanches while on his way to California in 1847, thirteen years ago, and has just escaped from them. There were but three of the party captured alive—Geo. Richardson, of Schuylkill, and Peter Demy, of Dauphin county, Pa., both of whom were afterwards burnt at the stake, for attempting to escape from the savages.

After becoming acquainted with the language and habits of the Indians, he was made a medicine man, and in that capacity did a great deal of good among them preaching to them, and has succeeded in converting over two hundred to the Christian religion. It was only after the most solemn promises that he would return, that they allowed him to depart, and he will go back as soon as he has seen his family, who have mourned him for years as dead. He lectured last night to a number of our citizens in the N. S. Presbyterian Church. —*St. Joseph Journal.*

THE NEW ARCTIC EXPEDITION.

Thomas Hickey, a member of the Kane expedition, has addressed a letter to Mr. Hall, of Cincinnati who is about to leave this country for the Arctic regions, in which he says: "Entertaining the opinion that some of Sir John Franklin's men are yet to be found living with the Esquimaux, and that they should be rescued and restored to their country and friends, I hereby cheerfully offer my services, and volunteer as a member of the expedition you propose to organize.

The first steamer on the line from New York to Wilmington is advertised to leave New York on Saturday the 2d of June at 4 p. m.

THE TIMES.

GREENSBORO, N. C.

Saturday.....May 26,1860.

C. C. COLE, J. W. ALBRIGHT, } Editors and Proprietors.

Contributors.—We present only a few names from the large number who contribute to THE TIMES:

E. W. CARUTHERS, D.D., WM. H. HUNTER, J. STARR HOLLOWAY, Mrs. L. H. SIGOURNEY, Miss. MARY A. DENISON, N. J. C. WHITTLESEY, MARY E. JANVRIN, WILLIE K. PABOR, INA CLAYTON, C. G. DUNN, ANNA M. BATES, GRACE MILWOOD, Mrs. L. M. HUTCHINSON, REV. ST. GEO. COOKE, Mrs. C. HUTCHINS, GRIFFITH J. McREE, and others.

GEO. W. COTHRAN, E. G. STAPLES, STEPHEN F. MILLER, Prof. E. F. ROCKWELL, MATILDA C. SMILEY, FINLEY JOHNSON, LOTTIE LINWOOD, CLARA AUGUSTA, A. PERRY SPERRY, Mrs. DI VERNON, PAUL RIVINWOOD, Miss. O. W. LOVEY, Mrs. E. C. LOOMIS, JULIA SOUTHALL, Mrs. M. A. BRYAN, J. C. FITZ GERALD and others.

Summer Programme.

Besides the beautiful Prize Story commenced in the last number of The Times, "The Pride of Vivian Gray," by Mrs. Denison, we respectfully announce to our readers an interesting "Summer Programme" of entertainment with instruction:

HELEN GRAHAM: A Thrilling Love Story. By M. GENIEVE.

RUTH WARREN; A Story of the Revolution. By LEWIS C. G. MILLAR.

ROMANCE IN REAL LIFE; or, A Volunteer of 1812. By MABEL LANSING.

CONESTA; A Tale of Forest Days. By ASHLEY.

GRACE MORTIMER; or, The Orphan Heiress: A Tale of American Life. By Mrs. E. C. LOOMIS.

It will be a pleasure to turn aside from the heat and dust and excitement incident to the political campaigns fast approaching upon us, to something so entertaining, fresh and spicy.

The publishers of The Times will relax none of their efforts to make every department of the paper as interesting as possible.

A Campaign Paper.

During exciting Political campaigns, party papers are filled with political matter almost exclusively, and often extra sheets are issued, for the time being, to spread light and information on the important issues of the campaign. Universal and equal suffrage is one of the distinguishing features of our government, and it is of great importance that the people have proper light and information to guide in the exercise of this privilege. Political and party organs have their uses; and as in other good things these uses should be observed but not abused.

The Times, however, not being the organ of any party, we do not feel it our prerogative to comment upon party organs, further than to say that politics and exciting political discussions are not all that the public takes an interest in; that does not compose the only reading matter for a newspaper that is profitable and interesting to the public. In fact our observation and experience teach us that except candidates and those especially interested in candidates, the mass of the people tire long before the election day of hearing again, and again, and again, thrice times repeated the same things upon some threadbare hobby.

For all such as these, for their entertainment and profit, we shall during the present summer and fall strive to make the Times a companion interesting, instructive and congenial. While we will not enter with our political contemporaries into the very heat and excitement of the battle, yet we shall not be wholly uninterested lookers on; for it shall be our province to note impartially all the important political events and issues, so condensed as on the one hand to give as full information as necessary, yet on the other, to have large and ample room for all the news of the world, with the usual variety of interesting and miscellaneous reading. We respectfully invite the company of all who can stand upon our platform: all who wish to enjoy our summer programme. We are desirous of recruiting, and will embrace this opportunity to say to each of our present subscribers that you are hereby constituted and empowered to act as a recruiting officer to enlist new recruits to The Times, the people's campaign paper. You will please make a due observance of your authority, and report at head quarters. Recruits taken at six or twelve months, *wages paid in advance.*

Two centuries ago, not one in one hundred wore stockings. Fifty years ago, not a boy in a thousand was allowed to run at large at night. Fifty years ago, not one girl in a thousand made a waiting-maid of her mother. Wonderful improvements in this wonderful age.

Rev. J. W. Tucker, of Raleigh, will deliver the annual address at the examination of the Franklinton Schools, on the 7th of June.

The Reaction.

The course pursued North by Rev. Daniel Worth, as indicated by his speech published in the Times last week, is having a reacting influence upon such as felt a sympathy for him on account of his calling and his age. There were many who were glad, while they abhorred his crime, that it was so as he could make his escape from this State; but they now see what was in his heart, what was his mission, and are sincerely sorry that they cannot once more lay hands upon him. This they will never be able to do. Though apparently a bold man yet he will never again dare to venture within the borders of North-Carolina. And further, it will not by any means be safe for any one to become his successor in this *missionary* field. He has fully proven to us the character of such persons, and once in our midst they would find no sympathy to shield them from an injured and justly indignant people. It is the duty of these abolitionists to foot the bill of their unfortunate brother and colaborer. This they will do, and North-Carolina will be ridded of an unfaithful and traitorous son.

Foreign Items.

Tom Sayers has been received at Liverpool with immense enthusiasm. The multitude took the horses from the cab, and drew him in triumph from the railway station to the Talbot hotel. Several testimonials have been presented to him by his admirers, including a splendid cup worth £25.

(Parliament has also stultified itself by formally voting him a purse. John Bull's pride is wounded, and he seeks, by many devices to heal it over.)

The English Government is negotiating for the charter of the Great Eastern to lay a telegraphic cable between Singapore and Rangoon.

The Chinese at last accounts were determined to dispute the passage of the allies to Pekin. Fourteen miles of fortifications had been erected along the river, and two hundred thousand men were under arms.

It is stated that France has proposed to Switzerland to relinquish her rights in reference to the neutralized districts of Savoy for 50,000,000 francs.

The immigration from Ireland is greatly on the increase the present year. The New York emigration commissioners report that during the last week there arrived at that port by the Galway and other lines, 5,377 persons belonging to this class: and the Liverpool papers state that the indications are that the emigration from Ireland in 1860 will exceed even that of the great famine year.

Personal.

Dr. Charles Kraitser the philologist and eminent teacher died suddenly at his residence in Morrisania, New York, on Monday evening. He was afflicted with disease of the heart and was 56 years old at the time of his death. Dr. Kraitser was a native of Hungary, educated in the University of Pesth. He participated in the Polish revolution, and at its close came to this country, arriving in 1833. Like many other European exiles of education he devoted himself to teaching, and in 1812 was appointed Professor of Modern Languages in the University of Virginia.

Edward Everett's "*Life* of Washington" will shortly be published. It is the narrative furnished by him to the new edition of the Encyclopedia Britannica, in return for which the publishers present him with a copy of that great national work, now just reaching completion in its revised form.

Señor Mata, the Mexican minister to the United States, was received at Norfolk on Saturday with diplomatic honors from the ship Pennsylvania. On the same day, the venerable Pascal Schisano, the vice consul of France died in that city.

Wm. S. Tucker, Esq., a prominent citizen of Raleigh, died in that city on the 2d inst. He was a volunteer in the army of 1812, and for many years was an enterprising and successful merchant.

We regret to learn from the Tarboro' *Southerner*, that Wm. F. Dancy, Esq., a well-known and prominent citizen of Edgecombe County, died in Philadelphia on Wednesday evening, the 9th instant.

Rev. Mr. Bartlett, a Methodist minister in attempting to get on the train on Thursday night at Hockville, S. C., fell and was crushed, and probably killed.

Rev. Jno. N. Andrews will deliver the annual sermon before the young ladies of Raleigh Female Seminary, on the night of the 4th of June.

Old bachelors do not live as long as other men. They have nobody to mend their clothes and darn their stockings. They catch cold, and there is nobody to make them sage tea, and consequently they drop off.

The editor of the Fayetteville Observer, who was a delegate to the Baltimore convention, says the delegates from this State at Baltimore were repeatedly assured of a desire by delegates from other parts of the country to vote for Gov. Morehead as the candidate for President of the United States. The nomination of Gov. Graham by our State Convention of course prevented our delegation from giving any encouragement to vote for any one else—though every one knows how gladly, under other circumstances, they would have united upon Gov. Morehead.

The Book Department.

Being a Record of recent American Publications.

The great Lexicon of Worcester—A New Oriental Romance—The Semi Detached House—Prime's Letters from Switzerland—Mrs. Geldart's History of England—Humboldt's Correspondence—Walter Ashwood—Our Farm of Four Acres—Patient's and Physician's Aid.

Glancing at the long array of eminent authorities who have given the heartiest endorsement to the new edition of Dr. Worcester's Illustrated Quarto Dictionary, just issued by Messrs. Swan, Brewer & Tilson, Boston, we may well be pardoned if we adopt the enthusiasm of some of them, or endorse that expression of opinion which pronounces the work "the best lexicon of the English language ever printed, leaving little or nothing for future labors in the same field." When such adepts as Professor Jos. Bosworth, of the Oxford University, probably the highest critical authority that the world of letters could produce; George P. Marsh, the distinguished Philologist; Rev. Mr. Peabody, editor of the North American Review; Professors Hitchcock, Lieber, and Walker, all eminently well read men, combine with such writers as Washington Irving; Holmes, the Autocrat; Bryant, and Morris, to praise the orthography, etymology, definitions, pronunciation, clearness of arrangement, and fullness of citations and authorities in this new royal quarto—we say when such men, who certainly do not endorse at random whatever is presented to their notice, express themselves in enthusiastic terms over this magnificent work, there is no reason why the ordinary student or reader should expect a work better adapted to *his* case should he wait a thousand years. The success of this noble volume is without a parallel in works of this kind. Voluntary subscriptions have poured in from the time when it first became known that its learned author had in contemplation this enlarged and most satisfactory edition, the seeds of which were sown more than thirty years ago. These advance subscriptions exhausted about ten thousand copies of the work immediately on its appearance. Much of its present success is the result of the liberality of the publishers in its issue. A more beautiful volume has never left the press, and as every word, every letter, every illustration, and every feature in the arrangement of the whole has been specially prepared for the purpose, it has the great advantage of presenting immediately to hand in regular and consecutive order whatever is required, instead of in the inconvenient and multitudinous appendices and prefaces which are the unpleasantly distinguishing features of a rival dictionary. Scholars and readers have not been slow in finding this out. The great merit of the definitions is their fullness and conformity to established custom and usage. Says *The Atlantic*: "We have subjected the work to a pretty severe test. From the time of its publication we have made a point of seeking in it every unusual word, old or new, that we met with in our reading. We have been disappointed in hardly a single instance, and we are not acquainted with any other dictionary of which we could say as much." We predict that for the next generation at least no other dictionary than this will be at all necessary for the scholar and reader, and that it will be within arm's reach of tens of thousands of writing desks. Richly does it merit this distinction above all others before the public.

A fine novel of Eastern life is published this week by Messrs. Ticknor & Fields, of Boston, and T. B. Peterson & Brothers, Philadelphia. It is entitled *El Fureidis*, and it comes from the graceful pen which gave us, first, "The Lamplighter," and afterward "Mabel Vaughan." Very delicious, and sparkling and eloquent is this new novel. The fair author brings us into contact with new scenes and new characters, altogether different from anything she has before attempted, and of a much higher and more difficult range of merit. It proves that the author's abilities are as great, and as certain to command success, in the finer and more informed picture of remote life and manners, as in the more humble household narrative which represents such lowly portraitures as Little Gerty and Uncle True. The authoress evidences rapidity and brilliancy of thought, felicity of imagery, and that exquisite poetic feeling which associates easily with scenery and manners, especially the luxurious scenery and personal habits of the orientals.

The same publishers issue in their usual exquisite style, a new story called *The Semi Detached House*, edited by Lady Theresa Lewis. We first became acquainted with this sparkling little story in an English edition, in which it has had already a large circulation at a very material advance on the American price. Messrs. Ticknor & Fields have done a good service to those who like a light, dainty, good-humored tale, prettily told, and not so lengthy as to weary the reader, by reprinting it in their proverbially neat style, at the low price of seventy five cents a copy. At home it has received the highest endorsements from such reliable and independent critics as the Athenæum, Saturday Review, Times, Examiner, etc.

We imagine that there are thousands of American readers who are familiar with the entertaining volumes, "Travels in Europe and the East," by Samuel Irenæus Prime, published, we believe, by the Harpers. As a sort of continuation to that work, or rather as auxiliary to it while independent in itself, Mr. Prime has just written, and Messrs. Sheldon & Co., New York, published, a similar volume of *Letters from Switzerland*, describing the scenery, people and customs of that most interesting country. One might suppose that tourists had long since used up Switzerland: yet here we have a delightful volume of fresh adventures, as piquant, as graceful and as entertaining as though Mr. Prime (even his name has a sterling sound about it that is quite significant) had been the first to bring home to us wonderful portraitures of the country and people. The "Letters" are very neatly embellished with six choice views of Swiss scenery, embracing Interlachen, The Hospice of St. Bernard, Chamoim, etc. Thus illustrated with pen and pencil the volume is a most charming one.

From the same press is issued this week a new volume by the very popular English lady who has already written so industriously for young people, Mrs. Thomas Geldart, author of "Emilie the Peacemaker," "Daily Thoughts for a Child," etc. Apart from her little volumes of religious and domestic counsel she has also written a very popular Historical Series including Stories of Scotland, Ireland, etc., *A New History of England for the Young*, which last is the new volume just issued as above. It presents the leading events in English History from the Invasion to the Norman Conquest, and in an easy and familiar style. We have never seen a work on this important theme so thoroughly adapted to the purpose. It is embellished with twenty illustrations.

Messrs. Rudd & Carleton, of New York, publish this week a work which has created an intense excitement abroad, from the eminence of the man who wrote it, and the political opinions which it expresses. It comprises *The Letters of Alexander Von Humboldt* to Varnhagen Von Ense, from 1827 to 1858. Varnhagen for nearly half a century was Humboldt's intimate friend and admirer, and to him the great naturalist freely opened his heart, especially the bitter feeling which court-life awakened in him. It is no wonder, therefore, that the book has fallen like a shell into the stagnant pools of the Prussian regency. The Berlin police has seized it, and the fair editress, Varnhagen's niece, threatened with a political lawsuit. The American edition is an American translation, the work of the best German scholar in the country, Frederick Kapp, author of the well-known Life of Baron Steuben. His part has been admirably done, and American readers will thank him for the opportunity to make the acquaintance of these sharp things of Humboldt's. We must extract one passage, on the royal family of Prussia. "Think," says the savan, "of the enlivening presence of four crown princes and throne successors one lame in the knee and pale; the other a drunken Icelander; the third blind and poetically raving; and the last capricious and infirm in intellect. And this is the approaching world."

A delightful story, somewhat sensatorial in its character, or rather of that dashing, semi-brilliant type to which "Guy Livingston" and some of the writings of Charles Reade belong has just been published by the above firm. It is entitled *Walter Ashwood, A Love Story*, by Paul Liegvolk, a well known contributor to some of our periodicals. If any of our lady readers wish to read the history of a male flirt, and learn how he was punished at last, a dollar to Rudd & Carleton will bring the information. The volume is beautifully printed on cream-tinted paper.

The Agricultural Book House of C. M. Saxton, Barker & Co., 20 Park Row, New York, is well known throughout the country. One of their most successful recent works is a reprint from the twelfth edition of a work which has attracted much attention in the country around London, *One Farm of Four Acres*, And the Money we Made by It. This work is applicable to our country as England, especially with the practical introduction supplied to the American edition by Peter B. Mead, editor of "The Horticulturist." The title will explain the object of the little volume, which admirably illustrates the pleasure of tilling the ground on a small scale, and how it may be made as productive and remunerative as the more extensive operations of the large farmer.

The same publishers issue *The Patient's and Physician's Aid*, a hand book for every family, different from every thing of the kind which we have yet seen. While treating upon ailments and cures in general, it is nevertheless especially desirable for its full and practical information on subjects where immediate and reliable advice is required, what to do in sudden attacks, or cases of unforseen casualty, and how best to profit by the physician's advice when obtained. This is a feature which most books of the kind have strangely overlooked, especially as it is in just such cases where such advice is always most required.—It is the work of a practical physician, and every family should possess a copy.

A work on Grasses by C. L. Flint, and American Weeds and Useful Plants, are among the publications of the above firm. J. S. H.

ANOTHER DEATH FROM CHLOROFORM.

Another death from chloroform occurred in one of the wards of the Charity Hospital.—The patient upon whom an operation was to have been performed, had only taken a very little of the chloroform when he fell back dead. A post mortem examination showed that death was caused by the ossification of the valves of the heart.—*New Orleans Delta.*

It is a fact, says the Bombay Gazette, that the entire population of Hindostan, does not average sixpence a year for clothing. A very poor place for dry goods stores.

Our Homes.

"THERE IS NO PLACE LIKE HOME."

A Beautiful Sketch.

We select the following beautiful picture from a published address of Richard V. Cook, Esq., of Columbus, Texas, on the "Education and Influence of Women." It will touch the heart of the reader. We seldom stumble upon so well expressed an idea of woman's true mission:

"I fancy a young man just emerging from the bright elysium of youth, and commencing the bright journey of life. Honest, noble, and gifted—the broad world to his warm hopes is the future scene of affluence, fame, and happiness. Under his active energies business prospers, and, as a consequence, friends come about him. Ere long he meets a sensible and simple girl, who wins his heart, and who loves and trusts him in return. He does not stop to ask what the world will say about the match in case he marries her. Not he. The world is kicked out of doors, and the man determines to be the architect of his own happiness. He does not stoop to inquire whether the girl's father is rich in lands and slaves and coin; but he marries her for that most honest and philosophic of all reasons—because *he loves her.*—He builds his home in some quiet spot, where green trees wave their summer glories, and where bright sunbeams fall. Here is the Mecca of his heart, toward which he turns with more than Eastern adoration. Here is a green island in the sea of life, where rude winds never assail and storms never come. Here, from the troubles and cares of existence, he finds solace in the society of her who is gentle without weakness, and sensible without vanity.

Friends may betray him and foes may oppress, but when toward home his weary footsteps turn, and there beams upon him golden smiles of welcome, the clouds lift from his soul, the bruised heart is restored, and the strong man made whole. I see the man fall into adversity. Creditors seize his property, poverty stares him in the face, and he is avoided on all hands as a ruined bankrupt. When he sees all go—friends credit, and property—grief-stricken and penniless, he seeks his humble home. Now, does the wife desert him too?—Nay, verily! When the world abandons and persecutes the man, she draws closer to his side, and her affection is all the warmer because the evil days have come upon him. The moral excellences of her soul rise superior to the disasters of fortune. And when she sees the man sit mournful and disconsolate, like Themistocles by the Household God of Admetus, hers is the task to comfort and console. She reminds him that misfortune has oft overtaken the wisest and the best; that all is never lost while health and hope survive; that she still is near to love, to help, and encourage him. The man listens, his courage rallies, and the shadows flee from his heart; armed once more, he enters the arena of life. Industry and energy restore him to competency; fortune smiles upon him, friends return, and—

"Joy mounts exulting on triumphant wings."

"Again the scene shifts. I see the man stretched weak and wasted on a bed of sickness. The anxious wife anticipates every want and necessity. Softly her foot falls upon the carpet, and gently her hand presses the fevered brow of the sufferer. Though the face gives token of her own weariness and suffering, yet through the long watches of each returning night her vigils are kept beside the loved one's couch. At last disease beleaguers the fortress of life; and the physician solemnly warns his patient that death is approaching. He feels it too; and the last words of love and trust are addressed to her who is weeping beside his dying bed. And, in truth, the last hour hath come. I imagine it is a fit time to depart; for the golden sun himself has died upon the evening's fair horizon, and rosy clouds bear him to his grave behind the western hills! Around the couch of the dying man weeping friends and kinsmen stand, while the minister slowly reads the holy words of promise:

"'I am the Resurrection and the Life, saith the Lord; he that believeth on me, though he were dead, yet shall he live; and whoso liveth and believeth in me shall never die.'" Slowly the clock marks the passing moments, and silently the sick man's breath is ebbing away. Slowly the cold waters are rolling through the gateways of life. And now, as the death-damp is on the victim's brow, and the heart throbs its last pulsations, the glazed eye opens and turns in one full, farewell glance of affection upon the trembling weeper who bends over him; and ere the spirit departs forever, the angels hear the pale wife whisper—'I'll meet thee—I'll meet thee in heaven!'"

THE MOTHER MOULDS THE MAN.

That it is the mother who moulds the man, is a sentiment which is beautifully illustrated by the following recorded observations of a shrewd writer:

"When I lived among the Choctaw Indians, I held a consultation with one of the chiefs respecting the successive stages of their progress in the arts of civilized life; and, among other things, he informed me that at their start they fell into a great error—only sent their boys to school. These boys came home intelligent men, but they married uneducated and uncivilized wives, and the uniform result was, all the children were like their mothers.

"'And now,' said he, 'if we should educate but one class of our children, we should choose the girls; for when they become mothers, they educate their sons.' This is the point, and it is true. No nation can become fully enlightened when mothers are not in a good degree qualified to discharge the duties of the home work of education,"

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

A Night Scene.

BY LINNETTE.

'T is night: this moonlight grandeur thrills the soul
Like strains of toneless melody;
The jewel stars look down and brightly smile
Upon this realm of poesy:
These silvery beams—wand of my muse, as
Garlands, entwine my burning brow:
The genii of the night appear, and all
To romance yield their homage now.

Eolus tunes his deep, mysterious harp,
And wood-nymphs revel in the strain,
Then Echo woke her shrill responsive tones,
Ere all was hushed and still again;
And near me glides a bright and peerless stream,
Reflecting Fancy's rainbow rays,
And Naiads waltz upon the crystal wave,
Aroused by Night's bewild'ring lays.

The mountains dark, add wildness to the scene,
The voice of song still trembles there
Amid fir and laurel and stately pines,
And fragrance sweet embalms the air;
Far up their heights is heard the huntsman's horn—
Our sentinel, bounding to his feet,
His watchword gave—a shrill, far reaching tone;
Responses came from dark retreats;

O'er Swannanoa's sweet, enchanting vale,
Half breathless ran the frightened deer,
And wildly plunged into the liquid wave
To quench its thirst and still its fear;
The wild bird shrieked and left its wonted haunts
And soared to some proud peak, where tone
Of man ne'er rose, his footsteps ne'er scaled,
To sing and chant fore'er alone.

A rural cot, imbow'red by ancient trees,
And draped, with fair ambrosial vines,
Stands near: a taper light, glows now within,
And smiles tell tales of joy's bright shrine:
The vines but half conceal a girl-like brow
Enraptur'd by the inspiring scene—
Her dreamy orbes are eloquent, and thought
And music tremble in their gleam.

'T is midnight: far down the fairy vale
The clar'on bugle rends the air;
Who would not wake to hear the inspiring tones,
Which o'er the vale the zephyrs bear?
The stage comes rumbling on—the fiery steeds
Prancing in the moonlight, toss, seem
To enjoy this nightly grandeur, these hours
So like the halo of a dream:

One moment's pause, and forth there lightly sprang
A youth—the moonbeams now reveal
A brow of classic mould, a falcon eye
Which kindles while he views and feels
The magic beauty of this moon-lit earth,—
The lovely cot,—that fairy brow,
That was to him an ever haunting dream,
Though Fame twines chaplets for him now;
But I forbear, 't were sacrilege to paint
The ensuing scene;—the moon and stars
Could tell a tale of rapt'rous joy, whose tones
Of spirit music float afar.

Prize Story.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

THE PRIDE OF VIVIAN GRAY.

BY MRS. MARY A. DENISON.

CHAPTER XI.

The pride of two women.

A PRETTY domestic picture!

Mary standing with one hand on the window-sill—Philip swinging a basket to the floor in which were rested a dozen yellow squashes.

"Is it not a sweet morning, Philip?"

"Yes, it is, Mary;" answered Philip, lifting his basket, and bashfully straightening himself. He gazed very confidingly in her lovely face and watched her as she carried the shining crook-necks one by one to the ample closet. The kitchen seemed unwontedly cheerful. Every window was raised—though the sun had not ventured beyond the strip of straw-carpet by the east wall, and the half curtains, agitated by a gentle breeze, kept moving in and out with a tremulous motion—and Mary the beautiful girl! standing there with manner so captivating.

"You are studying Latin, Elder Rolston tells us," said the lovely girl, coming quite close to Philip, "how do you like it?"

"O! I like everything;" Philip half smiled—at least everything that is study. I was afraid at first I should never have patience, but as I advance it grows so interesting that I wouldn't leave it off for almost any money—but Mary—what makes you look so pretty to-day?"

"Do I?" asked the girl, pressing her hands with a puzzled smile over her fair locks, "why! I don't know, without it's because I've been at work all the morning."

"Don't Beatrice ever work?"

At this query Mary opened her eyes.

"Beatrice—she has no need to work, you know—and then she's so busy all the time. You should see what she has done, four of the most beautiful pictures, and everything so life-like! Her father was an artist, and she loves to work at such things. Then she has a passion for reading, and such a faculty for acquiring languages—you can't think how fast. Some of her tutors say she will outstrip them. She can read in French and German, and do all kinds of fancy embroidery. I never saw any one who knew so much, and oh! isn't she beautiful?"

Philip blushed. A voice spoke in his heart; he almost thought it reached Mary's ear—"no, she never was and never can be so beautiful as you are—to me."

But Philip was a boy.

"Don't *you* know some of these things?" he asked.

"To be sure I can draw a little;" she said, with a flush tinging her cheeks, "and I *can* read in French, but I don't care so much about it as she does; and I don't have masters, you know, as she always had—but there's one thing I do love, that is to sing—oh! and I dearly like to read poetry—and after that—to bake bread, and be housekeeper—it's so pleasant, you know, to put things in order and have control over them."

Delightful it was to stand there with the little fairy in a white apron so near him. He wished she would do as she used to, and take his hand as she talked. It was a strange whim for a boy, and because she just put her rosy fingers on his shoulder, and let them rest there a moment as he stood on the step preparing to go, he was happy for a week. He knew not exactly why, but that portion of his jacket which she had touched seemed quite set apart from the rest of his homely habiliments for ever after.

Mary was a dear little housekeeper, and unromantic as it may seem, her tastes inclined decidedly that way. She loved to buckle on her grandmother's shining keys and flit round among earthenware—to bury her hands in heaps of flour and beat eggs till the clear, white froth danced upon the golden yolks—to set the table and fold the lavender-scented clothes. Her grandmother, though still well, gave up much of her household care to Mary, while she sat and admired her beautiful, her peerless Beatrice. Sometimes the latter would don a simple linen apron, and run down to assist her cousin, but it was not to her taste. She loved rather to sit in state in what she called her drawing-room, and guide the pencil or give full reign to her imagination—always vivid.

Her tastes were romantic. She loved the tw light, and at that hour twined fresh flowers in her black hair. Then she sought her favorite seat where the soft crimson fell all over her beautiful person in a rich, rosy halo. Even in her instincts, she was artistic. At such times she looked all the queen. Passionately fond of flowers, she made them minister to her graces—and many a variety of roses, rich and rare, glowed in the garden all the summer season, and through winter in great pots and boxes were kept fresh and beautiful.

She was the admiration and the wonder of the whole neighborhood. Tall for her age, her figure was just rounding into the symmetry of womanhood. Her arms and throat were the most harmonious outlines, fulness and whiteness of perfected beauty, but a certain imperiousness fostered by the consciousness of her station, as the ward of a wealthy man, gave her that bewildering manner that commands homage, forbids intimacy, inspires with respect.

She was but two well aware of her own power, and felt innately that she was to look down upon others, and they, by a mysterious inequality were to be the subjects of her caprices; that is if they had aught to do with her.

One night at the full of the moon the cousins were talking of their future, as young girls will do—shaping their career by the fleeting light that hope guarded in each young bosom.

"Something tells me I am to be rich and great;" said Beatrice, leaning her head back upon the window sill, and gazing with troubled eyes at the moon. "What do you ever think about such things, Mary?"

"If I can only find gentle hearts to love me—love me *dearly*;" was the sweet reply, "I shall be contented anywhere. Give me books, my harp and plenty to do, and

"There'll be nobody happier than I."

She burst out into a merry little song, and her clear tones floated away, falling on the ear of Philip who was wending his way home from the parsonage.

To the gay cousin, these were vulgar tastes. She curled her lip, gathered her wealth of jetty ringlets in both her hands, and threw them carelessly again on her shoulders.

"It would be so delightful to be a princess;" she exclaimed with animation, "I wish there were lords and ladies in our country as there are in Europe, and—"

"You were the queen's daughter," added Mary, ceasing to hum and beating time on the window-seat.

"Yes," Beatrice lifted her haughty head with a regal air, "or the queen herself. What a triumph it must be to be thronged as you pass in your gilded barouche, behind six or eight magnificent horses, milk white—to behold the greatest in the land eager for our souls and ready to die, if they may but touch their lips to *our* royal hand"—she said, with mock dignity holding her pretty hand up to the light.

Philip, who was just crossing by the elms, took it for a sign, and going softly under the window, said,

"What is it?"

The cousins laughed, putting their heads out of the window, so that the faint gleam of the golden and sharp lustre of the ebon locks mingled and floated together.

"Nobody called you," said Beatrice.

"I thought you did," laughed the boy, under the window.

"She's a queen, just now, and wants somebody to kiss her hand," Mary laughed back again.

"Yes, but it must be a king," shouted Beatrice, derisively.

"Are you a queen, too, Mary?" asked Philip, appearing not to notice the sarcasm, though in reality he did.

"No—I'm only a little common woman that likes only to ———."

"No—she's a Cinderilla;" cried Beatrice, mockingly, laughingly, and holding her hand over her cousin's mouth to prevent a reply.

"And maybe she'll marry the king's son, too, and be a queen after all. Cinderilla did, didn't she, Mary?"

Beatrice little relished the quietness of this turn.

"Why do you always talk to Mary, why don't you talk to me?" she asked, with a toss of the head. "I'm a year older than she is. I think you don't compliment my dignity much. The oldest ought to be served first. Take off your hat, you impolite fellow."

He pulled his cap off, and brushed the clinging hair lightly away. The moon fell on his white forehead, and added depth and lustre to his fine eyes as he looked upward.

"Where is Mary?" he asked slyly, for the girl had drawn in her head. Her cheeks grew scarlet as Beatrice exclaimed,

"There it is again—Mary—nothing but Mary, Mary. Why don't you look out?" she continued to her cousin—"he only cares for you. Don't you feel honored by such *distinguished* notice?"

This was said softly, but it reached the quick ears of Philip. His heart beat painfully and thrusting his cap on he said coldly, "good-night"—and almost ran from the spot.

"You have wounded his feelings Beatrice;" "how could you?" murmured Mary, holding one hand against her quivering lip.

"I only said it for fun;" answered Beatrice, seriously. "I had no idea he could hear me—but after all, why should we care so much? He is nobody but old Mat Crowell's adopted child. I rather think he will bear it. If he don't I can't help it—but—still—I am sorry if I have made *you* feel bad."

"He has such thoughts;" answered Mary, still trying to steady her voice—"and if he is on'y Mr. Crowell's son, he *may* make a great man, yet. We can't tell what is before us in *this* country, you know."

"And that's why I hate it. You don't know when you marry a man whether he was born a beggar or a gentleman. For my part I mean to go to England and have a husband who is somebody."

Idle words are sometimes prophetic.—Beatrice had not seen into the future, but she had uttered what she recurred to afterwards in brighter yet sadder days.

Beatrice had taken a new freak and would paint a picture of Mary and Philip in character. With much persuasion Philip had been prevailed upon to sit for his portrait only a week before the conversation that ended so unhappily. The boy had been deeply wounded: he sat up till midnight to throw his indignation into verse, for it seemed without that solace his proud heart would burst. To day, Mary, alone, had been able to prevail over his stern resolution; for her sake he went.

A striking group they formed. Vivian surveying the portrait with a critical glance (towards its subject she was studiously distant,) Beatrice, with flowers on her bosom, and her delicate fingers tipped with the colors of her palette, and Mary, silent, serious, her nobler nature rebelling against the haughty constraint of her grandmother and cousin. She felt that Philip was truly gentle, truly dignified, and as she watched the play of his features, that at times were deathly white—and at times darkening with almost a look of defiance, she longed to be anywhere rather than witness the humiliation forced upon him.

Beatrice was finishing off. She had originally intended to paint both Mary and Philip in a cabinet picture, but eventually she changed her mind. For this branch of the art she had really a fine genius.

The romance in her composition forced her to give a bright tint to the most sombre subjects. Mary's picture though true in all the essentials, was still flattered; she looked an angel—and Philip was a model of manly beauty. Beatrice had been unsparing in her fancy as well as indefatigable in her exertions.—Hence Philip who in himself was a pale, handsome, studious looking boy—was in his picture an Apollo, grace and nobility blended in the fine Grecian features. Possessing too much approbativeness to be willing to make him her enemy by her late thoughtless speech, Beatrice had exerted all her powers to please or, rather to fascinate him. She glanced at him roguishly with her black eyes—now looping up her long tresses that her neck might be free, taking care to unpin them again and allow them to shower in charming confusion upon her ivory neck. But Philip looked on unmoved. The boy with all his impulses fresh and warm had no thought for this imperious beauty.—He was uncomfortable in her presence, or if he thought of her at all—his mind instantly compared her with the sweet and gentle cousin.

At last it was finished: the two were laid side by side.

"Don't they look well, together!" exclaimed Beatrice in extacies

Vivian Gray was troubled at this exclamation. A shadow flitted over her brow. She went hastily forward, and lifted the picture of Mary, as if to inspect it more closely, then turning to the table with an impressive manner she laid it aside and *above* the other. It was a trifling action but like many, more trifling, capable of a wide interpretation. Mary noticed it, and a painful blush stained her cheek. Philip saw it and changed not save to draw his form to its utmost height and to press his lips together that he might keep the tears from starting, for, manly as he was, this had touched his feelings more than open insult. He went home with hot blood leaping through his veins.

"Mercy on us, Philip, you look as if you wanted to kill somebody; said Dimple that night, refraining for once from her usual laugh.

In thought the boy was hurling thunderbolts at Vivian Gray and Beatrice, when Miss Dimple recalled him to himself. He smiled dubiously and let the dear little old maid rattle on, answering yes or no at random. Fortunately some good genius kept him right, so that Dimple did not again refer to his trouble.

The next day she said,

"I wonder who was in that splendid carriage this morning, Philip? It went up to the Oaks and stopped there, and finally it came by again with nobody but the coachman."

Philip could not think, but guessed it was some of Vivian's folks from the city. And or it was—Vivian's brother and his wife returned from Europe. They had been in the city several days, and wishing to give a pleasant surprise, had not made their coming known to their relatives.

Beatrice had just put the finishing touch on her heavy curls as the grand carriage drove up. Mary was listlessly striking the chords of her harp, but ceased at the sound of wheels. Both, although they had had no previous warning, surmised who it might be. No longer ago than the early morning before the stars had quite paled in the sky they had lain awake and talked of the future, and the absent ones had been in their thought. They had said to each other how strange it would be if their friends *should* come suddenly—and now—here they were.

Beatrice knew not whether to fly down or wait to be called. The delight and uncertainty gave a rich color to her cheeks, and before she knew it she was in the hall pleased and smiling, while Vivian Gray, out of surprise, condescended more from her stateliness than she had ever done in her life before.

"Is this our dear child? is this Beatrice?" exclaimed both, struck with evident admiration.

She came forward. Vivian's own self could not have moved more proudly, and as each caught an outstretched hand, a glance of meaning passed between them.

"My dear girl!" exclaimed her foster-mother, drawing her towards her and kissing her fair cheek—"you have really improved in a wonderful manner. Would you think this could be our *little* Beatrice?"

"I am quite as much astonished and delighted as yourself my dear madam;" returned Mr. Gray, calculating how much he should expect in the way of dollars and cents for a fair exchange—youth beauty on one side—gold on the other. He had not come to a definite conclusion when they all entered the parlor and Beatrice with one arm gracefully encircling her cousin came forward, saying—"let me present my sweet cousin. I think you will find her more improved than myself."

Again there was an interchange of glances that seemed to say—"what charming dignity!" Both kissed the fair girl, remarking that her eyes and figure were very like her mothers and then they sat down together. Presently Beatrice must play for them, so she ran her white fingers over the keys and thereon issued a wild and wondrous harmony. Her quick insight into human nature had divined what would best please them, and she succeeded to a charm.

Then Mary played her harp and was warmly applauded—but the old people seemed only anxious to see and hear Beatrice. They praised her paintings—they listened to her reading in languages, but more than all they were enraptured with her beauty. The "season" was at hand, and she must be transported to flourish in a city home.

Mary's heart was full, while they detailed their varied plans. Capricious as her cousin had ever been, she loved her warmly, devotedly. It was hard to think that they must part—and not likely they would think her a fitting companion for her cousin. It was not long before the decision was made. Beatrice must go to the city. She was wild with joy, for the cunning maiden foresaw the glories of her reign. In her mind a hundred panoramas were set moving, but the one of chiefest delight was where she shone the most worshipped star among lights that were all bright, where gorgeous throngs followed and myriad hearts adored.

"*My* fortune will be realized," she said one day as Mary sat with her in their pretty little room. "This is something towards being a queen at any rate, and I shall carry matters with a high hand in that splendid home I am going to. I"—she turned at the sound of a slight gasp. Mary was just folding her hands over her eyes, but more than one tear streamed down her pale cheeks.

"Don't mind me, cousin," she murmured, striving to steady her voice—"but I could not help the thought that hereafter we two, who have been so much together, whose thoughts and interests have almost been one, must meet only as friends; for, in your new home, there will be little to remind you of your humble cousin."

Beatrice threw her arms impulsively around her cousin's neck, and in tremulous tones assured her that her love would never, never, be less than now.

"I had forgotten," she continued, clasping Mary's hand in hers, and gazing in her eyes, while moisture was gathering in her own, that you were not to go with me; why, Mary! I never shall be happy without you. And so soon, too; to-morrow—only to morrow. Who shall I find to love, and to love me like you? I can't go without you. I can't live without you."

"O! yes you can;" Mary replied, smiling "you will have a thousand things to fill your mind and partly fill my place. It is poor me who is most to be pitied. I shall sit in this room all alone and call to mind just where you use to sit. At twilight I shall long to see you in your old place with the flowers braided in your hair. When I wake up of nights I shall feel about the pillow for your cheek, and in the morning I shall kneel all alone at my prayers. In our walks, above all, dear Beatrice, nobody's arm will twine about my waist, and nobody's voice echo to mine when I sing the songs we love."

She paused suddenly—her color heightened—her heart gave one joyous leap as a half awakened thought came stealing in that *somebody* might meet her in her lonely walks and thrill her with those deep, passionate glances, while a voice low and soft, would make the most common place things sound like music in her ears.

That afternoon the cousins spent together; together near evening they went to visit their special favorites on the old farm.

These were old Susan the cow, three handsome hens, rejoicing in the euphonious names of Luna, Celeste and Marigold—a family of very white and very small pigs and a young goat. Old Susan stood in the renovated barn patiently waiting to be milked, and chewing her supper in a deliberate manner compounded of comfort and reflection. Her sleek sides glistened and as she turned with something that seemed like a toss, her brawny head, and rested her clear, calm eye upon her beautiful visitors her glance lingered on Beatrice, and she ceased the motion of her jaws as if actuated by a half human intelligence.

As Beatrice caressed her the creature began flapping her tail from side to side turning her head toward the crib, and stretching out her neck gave a soft low.

"She knows," exclaimed Beatrice passing her hand again and again over the beautiful coat, and fondling her with her white arms—then she took up handful after handful of the hay and held it to her mouth, and however much it was the creature ate it.

The little ceremony of saying good by to the rest of the dumb favorites over, the cousins returned to the house.

Here they found elder Rolston, and by his side one of the queerest specimens of a village doctor that ever yet rejoiced in the preparation of pills and powders. He had come to the place when a young man, and was so uncouth in his manners, and murdered the king's English so barbarously, that he would never have found employment but for a few gratuitous and marvellous cures. Almost by accident the people found out that he was a born doctor. Though he could not boast of a diploma, he possessed natural skill and a most superior judgment. He was seldom baffled by the most complicated diseases, and for miles around, there was no doctor like doctor Joshua Allen, or as the people called him "doctor Joshway."

A very eccentric fellow was doctor Joshway. When questioned as to his origin, he made reply that water was his mother, and that he had been christened in the woods among the catamounts—they soon forbore to laugh at him. A strange looking man was "doctor Joshway." It seemed as if nature when he was a little baby if he ever was a little baby, and his face was in a plastic condition, had clapped his hands, over his head and under his chin, thus reducing its proportions and spreading the features in their breadth, giving them an outward and upward jerk. His body, small and rotund, never moved in a straight direction, but like a snug little boat in a high wind, rolled constantly from side to side. Add to this, sharp black eyes, a ball of a head, white and glistening with a ray of silver hairs, encircling the front of the scalp, and if we are any painter, doctor "Joshway" Allen stands rocking before you.

They had come, the elder and the doctor, to give their parting benediction to Miss Beatrice. The good minister's attachment was strong—to the fair young girl who looked so wonderfully like Vivian Gray of his youthful love. Still he did not feel his heart warm towards her as it did when he thought of Mary. He could not fail to be interested in her gentle ways, her thoughtful loveliness—her spirit so truthful and affectionate.

"I s'pose it's onsartin when we set eyes on ye agin, Miss Beatrice;" drawled the little doctor, with his voice resembling the noise made by a refractory saw cutting through a pine-knot—then he clapped his hands on his knees, and crossed his legs, his huge, uncouth feet, heavily shod, looking by far the biggest part of him.

Beatrice caught the fond glance of Vivian Gray. That yearning look affected her inexpressibly—the tears sprang to her bright eyes.

"I guess we can't spare ye, Miss Beatrice," said doctor Joshway. Maybe I can keep ye to home with a fever. There's too much red in the cheeks and a suspicious look about the eyes—a sort o' settlin' down of the whole system. I must give you some pills and a glass o' my wife's bitters to take into the city, besides some powders for home-sickness—that's pervidin' you get well enough to go."

"Even grandmother and Mary wouldn't wish me to be sick for the sake of keeping me here;" replied the girl laughing back her tears—"they have had too much trouble of that kind already—and I have plenty of pills from the last you left."

The evening passed slowly, in constrained conversation, and but little music.

Beatrice began to sing but she gave it up; her voice trembled, so did Mary's when she essayed to assist her. They both had that lonesome feeling that in anticipated parting gives almost a keener pang than the experience of real desolation, for with the latter comes the solace of seeking new pleasures out of old and surrounding circumstances, and these all the time form a sort of compensation, slowly though insensibly healing the wound.

In the morning came Vivian's brother with his wife. The box in the back of the carriage contained a beautiful assortment of imported millinery, and one of the daintiest of cashmere shawls. It only cost a hundred dollars—the lady complacently remarked, but it would do for the present, so she threw it over the drooping shoulders of her beautiful foster child, and

smiled to mark the graceful folds. Mary stood by and admired—yes, g'oried in her cousin's queenly beauty. But for the calm and even sweetness of her disposition, she might have envied one who appeared to be so much more the favorite of fortune than herself—but dear girl, she did no such thing.

Presently Beatrice came to her with a radiant face.

"You are to go with us;" she said, "and stay weeks and weeks, or as long as you like. My foster parents say so, and even grandmother Vivian, herself, has consented." Mary's heart beat tumultuously.

The great city! its splendors, its fashions—the palace home—such sights as she might see! How kind in them all! how kind in her grandmother! She would go up stairs to make her few preparations.

Passing by her grandmother's room she heard a sigh and paused at the half open door. Vivian Gray stood in the centre of the room with her tall form drooping a little, while her eyes wandered about with an absent, aimless expression. Strangely solemn she looked in the faint light, for the windows were darkened. To Mary she seemed the picture of proud desolation. A pang crossed the heart of the gentle girl—how could she leave her alone for her own selfish pleasure?

It was late afternoon, and all things were ready for their departure. Oppressively warm without, the closed windows admitted each only a solitary sunbeam through the round holes at the top. Mary had occasion again to go to her grandmother's chamber. It was unusually quiet, and she entered softly.

Vivian Gray sat in a low easy chair with her head resting partly on one side, her hands folded on her lap. She had fallen into a light slumber, but some sorrowful dream must at that moment have flitted through her mind, for her pale lips quivered, and her long lashes, yet dark, were wet with struggling tears.

Inexpressibly affected Mary stood silently before the pale woman. Never but once, had she seen her in tears, and then she was weeping for her dead. It was touching to mark the grief she would have concealed, displaying it self in her sleep.

It would be sinful, thought Mary, to desert her now, when she has been more than a mother to me since I was an infant; she will be so desolate!

Beatrice alone would take the light from the house, and she, though vaguely feeling that she was not nearly as precious in the eyes of her relative as the queenly, dashing girl, yet she lessened her labor, and saved her many steps, besides lightening her cares by singing; (her grandmother loved her voice) how dull the old cage would be when both birds had flown. That moment she decided to remain. She would not run the risk of becoming infatuated with city life and customs; so that her old home might appear distasteful to her. Immediately she made known her decision to Beatrice, who, with even her selfishness, could not find it in her heart to deprive her grandmother of all that made life pleasant.

Vivian remonstrated with her but to no purpose.

"Don't think me so selfish"—she said lovingly—"let me stay with you, because my heart tells me to. Indeed, dear grandmother, I could not be happy and know you were alone." An emotion, tenderer and warmer than anything she had heretofore experienced for this sweet girl, sank down into the haughty soul of this unbending woman. She did not trust herself to speak, but one look that Mary treasured did more than a thousand thanks.

The last farewells were pronounced with faltering voices, and Beatrice sat in the family carriage beside her foster-parents.

"What handsome fellow is that?" asked her foster-mother, directing Beatrice to look.

The poor girl, through crowding tears, could not see Philip standing by the great oak, though she knew it was him. He shrank back as she turned her head, not wishing to recognize him, glad in his heart, that only one cousin was in the carriage, and when the vehicle had driven off, he hurried home to think and write of Mary.

(To be continued.)

A HARD-HEARTED PARENT BROUGHT TO TERMS BY A GHOST.

In Sandusky, Ohio, lives a rich old fellow who has, as is not uncommon, a charming daughter. The maiden loved, as maidens will, and perversely enough, the object of her affection was the wrong man, as the matter was viewed by the father; the latter wished her to marry an elderly rich man, while her motto was, youth first, wealth afterward. After unsuccessful attempts to induce her to consent to the unequal nuptials, the stern old progenitor set out in his wagon to procure a magistrate, determined that the wedding should be done at once, and anyhow. In a short time he returned in a great fright, went to bed, and had a long fit of sickness. When his strength, returning, gave him power of continued speech, he explained the mystery by saying that he had seen his wife! It appears that as he was jogging along after the magistrate, the ghost of his departed spouse came down from a tree into the vehicle, took the reins from his hands, quietly turned the horse's head, and drove her cowed husband back to his home. Rather than have this thing happen again, he consented to give the daughter to the poor but honest young man, and since then his wife has not harrassed him by her unexpected presence or by reminiscences of domestic discipline.

ANOTHER DEFALCATION.

The Transfer Clerk of the Pacific Mail Company [N. Y.,] is reported to be missing, and a defaulter to the amount of $50,000.

THE TIMES.

GREENSBORO, N. C.

Terms.—Single subscriber, $2 per year, in advance: clubs of ten and over, $1 50, each. No paper sent unless the money accompanies the order, nor will the paper be sent longer than paid for. Specimen copies sent gratis, on application. Address, COLE & ALBRIGHT.

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Edgeworth.

The exercises of the Annual examination are progressing this week. Full particulars in next issue.

N. C. Christian Advocate.

The North Carolina Christian Advocate appears in new type, and the editor appears in a card. It seems that the former publishers failed to execute their contract, and rather suddenly as well as unceremoniously, notifies the editor that he can no longer publish the paper.

The emergency was exigent and the editor not wanting in decision, put off post haste to Philadelphia and bought his own type on his own responsibility, and now publishes the Advocate with the promise that another failure in its regular issue shall not occur.

Fine Strawberries.

We were presented last week with some most delicious strawberries from the finely cultivated garden of Mrs. Prof Frerichs. We return our most humble acknowledgements for the generous remembrance, for we know how to appreciate *such* gifts.

ANOTHER:—We are pleased to acknowledge from Mrs. John T. Dodson, the receipt, this week, of a basket of the largest and finest strawberries it were ever the delight of our eyes to behold. We have for several years been slightly under the impression that strawberries and cream were quite palatable, but we never knew before to what extent cultivation would improve the size and taste. In the days of our boyhood, somewhere in the dim past, such a thing was never seen as a basket of strawberries, the size of quail eggs and larger.

STILL ANOTHER:—Before the sweet aroma of the above had escaped from our sanctum, another kind token of regard was presented, being a basket of fine strawberries, and one of a variety of the largest and sweetest cherries, from Messrs. Westbrook & Mendenhall, of the West Green Nurseries And we would take this occasion to call attention to an arrangement made by Messrs Westbrook & Mendenhall, in further evidence of their determination to accommodate and please the public. A trip to their Nurseries and Gardens will well repay. See their advertisement for accommodating hacks.

Methodism North.

The General Conference of the Methodist church is in session in Buffalo, N. Y. The subject of slavery has been introduced and has consumed much the larger portion of the time devoted to its sittings. The debates are very warm, and in some instances indicate more the aspect of an excited political convention, than of an assembly of grave christian ministry.

We are pleased to see the following proceedings, and hope the conservative spirit will yet prevail:

The Minister's and Layman's Union, composed chiefly of the conservative element of the ministers of the Methodist Episcopal church, and who are opposed to the agitation of the slavery question, or any change in the discipline of the church on that subject, held a meeting in Buffalo on Friday last. Speeches were made by Dr. Crooks, Professor Fletcher and Dr. Bond. The substance of the speeches declared the intention of the Union to resist the innovations of what they term the fanatical element of the church. They stated that the heart of their denomination was with them and their work, and if the people could be made to understand the position of the case and the dangers threatening the border, they would be unanimously opposed to any change in the church discipline now sought to be effected by the General Conference. Although many voluminous petitions had been presented to the latter body, if the people were polled, the judgement, wisdom, and piety would be found opposed to ultra and decisive measures and hair-brain schemes of innovation. They passed resolutions expressing their regret that the church should expend its energies in "strifes of words" and acrimonious controversies instead of devoting itself to the great objects of its mission.

Congressional.

May 17.—*House.*—A resolution was passed expelling F. W. Walker from the Reporter's gallery for being engaged in lobbying on evidence produced by the Covode Committee.

The Postal Deficiency bill of $13,500,000 was passed. It restores all the suspended mail service and appropriates $50,000 per annum for the steamer Isabel mail between Charleston and Havana.

Senate.—Ex-Senator Dix was confirmed Post master at New York, and John Claiborne General Appraiser at New Orleans.

In the Senate, Saturday, a message was received from the President recommending speedy action in the case of the Africans captured on the Wildfire, and now in Florida.—They are now costing the United States $5 per day.

Capture of a Slaver.

(Our "Gulf" correspondent writes us from Key West, Florida, the 1st instant, the steamer *Mohawk*, on which he is an officer, putting in to that port the day before, having in charge the Slaver *Wildfire*, captured April 26th, off Neuvitas, Cuba, with 550 genuine Africans on board.)

Upon the morning of the capture, the *Mohawk* had in tow the brig *Pedro Sanchez Dolz*, off Neuvitas, Cuba, it being calm, when a bark was discovered, standing in shore. Capt. Craven's suspicions being aroused, by her movements, immediately cast off from the brig and steered for the bark: and on coming up to her, about 12 M., the American colors were hoisted—the bark did the same. The latter took it quite coolly, having a few men aloft tarring down rigging, &c., while those on deck looked over the rail quite unconcerned at the steamer, which could not be interpreted as suspicious conduct. Capt. Craven then passed close under his stern and seeing no name there concluded to board her. Lieut. Carpenter and a boats crew were immediately dispatched for a nearer and more thorough inspection; and upon boarding her, she was found to have on board about 530 negroes. Originally there were about 650 negroes on board, nearly equally divided—200 men, 200 women and girls, and 250 boys—from 10 to 25 years of age, throughout unusually fine looking and well cared for. About one hundred had died on the voyage, from exhaustion, dysentary, &c. They had provisions on board for one thousand, and intended to have taken that number, but negroes being scarce on the Coast they came in slowly, and the captain concluded to put out with 650. The best of care has been taken of them: none were confined in irons, but of course confined below decks.

These negroes are from the river Congo, and were to have been landed at Cayo Santa Maria, about one hundred miles east of Sagua le Grande.

When this vessel left the Coast, there were fourteen American vessels waiting for cargoes of negroes. The bark *Williams* left eight days before her with 750 on board. Two Spanish armed steamers were also waiting at the Congo River for cargoes of 1500 negroes each, bound for Cuba.

So confident were the people on board the *Wildfire* of not being overhauled, that their hatches were not even closed. Lieuts. Barbot and Carpenter, together with a prize crew, took charge of her: the prisoners were placed on board the *Mohawk*, and both vessels steered for this port, and arrived as above stated.

The bark is a fine, new vessel, of 350 tons, a beautiful model, admirably equipped and found. She is said to have sailed from New York in December last, for St. Thomas with a market cargo assorted merchandize, but which she discharged on the coast of Africa and transferred to Spanish parties for $22500. She has a crew of twenty-five men, equally divided between Spanish and American.

The Spaniards charge the Americans with conducting the voyage, and that they were working their passage. The Americans make the same charge against the Spaniards; and thus the case stands. They are all in jail, and are undergoing an examination before U. S. Commissioner Bethel. The vessel has been libelled by the Government for forfeiture.

UNLAWFUL MARRIAGE.

The associate editor of the Wilmington *Journal* was at Onslow Court. He closes an account of his visit to that county thus:

There are considerable talk and some excitement about the marriage of a colored man—a very bright mulatto, to a white woman. The occurred in Swansboro. The parties were married by the Rev. Mr. Peeler. Whether Mr. P. knew the man to be colored does not appear We must presume he did not. By the laws of the State the marriage is void, and the clerk granting the license, and the person celebrating the marriage *if aware of the facts*, are guilty of a misdemeanor. The matter will receive judicial investigation. Public opinion unanimously exonerates the Clerk of the Court from all blame in the premise.

DIRECT TRADE WITH FRANCE.

The arrival of the bark *Lone Star*, the pioneer of the France-Virginia line, at Norfolk, has been noticed. The *Argus* says:

She has a cargo of superior wines, brandies and oils, besides a well selected assortment of drugs, silks, crockery ware, hard-ware, perfumery, &c., including a variety of those delicate fancy articles which are manufactured nowhere to such perfection as in France—consigned to the enterprising firm of Kader Biggs & Co., of that city, agents of the French company, who will receive orders for French goods to be shipped by the line of which this brig is the first venture. It is specially desirable to receive consignments of produce to load the vessel, preparatory to her return to France.

MARRIED.

In Sampson county, on the 13th April, Mr. W. S. DEVANE to Miss LAURA M., daughter of Mr. P. Murphy.

Near Oakland, on the 15th inst., Mr. JACOB KALEY to Miss ELIZABETH, daughter of Mr. Charles Conibear.

In Robeson county, on the 2d inst., Mr. JOS. J. JOWERS, of Anson county, to Miss KATHARINE V. BULLARD, of Russell county, Ala.

In Richmond, Indiana, on the 27th April, Mr. ANDREW J. FINNEY, formerly of Richmond, Va., to Miss MARY E. WILKINS.

In Tallahassee, Fla., on the 26th April, Mr. RICHARD A. MEAGHER to Miss MAGGIE, daughter of Thomas Pemberton, of Richmond, Va.

DIED.

At Chapel Hill, on the 18th inst., Mrs. ROBINA NORWOOD, relict of the late Judge Norwood; aged 88 years.

In Brunswick county, on the 14th inst., of dropsy on the chest, MARY P. wife of John M. Sikes; aged 53 years.

In Union county, on the 23d April, Mr. GROVE W. MAY; aged 57 years.

In Berryville, Va., on the 13th inst., Miss KATE, daughter of the late Wm. H. White, of Fredericksburg, Va.

COMMERCIAL.

Greensboro Market.

Reported expressly for The Times, by B. L. Cole.

MAY 23.

Bacon 12@15c, beef 5@6c, beeswax 25c, butter 15c, coffee 00@10c, candles, tallow 20@25c, adamantine 25@30c, sperm 40@45c; corn 100c, meal 100c, chickens 10@15c, eggs 8c, feathers 40c, flour 850@, flaxseed 80@ hides, green 5c, dried 10c; hay 50c, lard 12½@15c, molasses 40c, nails 5@6c, oats 45@50c; peas, yellow 90c, white $1; pork 8c, rags 2½c, rice 7c, salt $2 25@2 50; sugar, brown 10@12½c, loaf 15c, crushed 15c, clarified 14c; tallow 12½@13c, wheat 1.10@1.20.

Norfolk Market.

Reviewed weekly, by Rowland & Bros., Com. Merchants.

MAY 17.

FLOUR—Family 7.25, Extra 6.75, Superfine 6.25. Receipts are small. The article is somewhat lower in all the Northern markets. The stock on the market is fair; it must all be required before harvest. Sales are made as wanted at our quotations.

WHEAT—Red and White 1.50@1.50. Very little coming in. No sales to note.

CORN—Mixed 74c, White 75c, Yellow 73@74c. Arrivals are fair, with sales at quotations. To-day the market is here, though the prices have fallen off.

PEAS—Rye 1.00. Enquired for at quotation.

DRIED FRUITS—Apples 1.00@1.10; Peaches ¾ bu, 4.50@5.00 for peeled, 2.00@2.50 for unpeeled. All dull, and difficult of sale.

COTTON—7@11.

FLANNELS—1.27½@1.30.

BACON—Western Shoulders 9c, Sides 11c.

BEESWAX—20@22c.

STAVES—Red Oak, hhd. 8½, White hhd. 8½, heading 8@8, hhd. 8@8. Selling on arrival.

Wilmington Market.

MAY 21.

TURPENTINE—New Virgin 2.75, Yellow Dip 2.55, Hard 1.55.

SPIRITS TURPENTINE—42c ♀ gallon.

TAR—1.80 ♀ bbl.

ROSIN—Pale 2.25 ♀ 280 lbs.

FLOUR—Superfine 7.25.

New York Market.

MAY 19.

Flour—Southern heavy at 5.85@6.50. Corn—Mixed 71@72c, yellow 75c.

Mobile Market.

MAY 18.

Cotton—Sales of 800 bales to-day at 10¾@10¾c for middlings.

New Orleans Market.

MAY 18.

Cotton—Sales of 5000 bales at 9¾@10¾c for middlings.

Baltimore Market.

MAY 18.

Wheat—Red 1.30@1.38, white 1.45@1.60. Corn—White 72@75, yellow 70@72. Lard—Active at 11½@12¼.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Guilford Candidate.

FOR SHERIFF.—We are authorized to announce C. A. BOON a candidate for reelection to the office of Sheriff for the county of Guilford.

AGUE CURE.—This is something of a science as well as medicine. The supreme difficulty of the science is to accomplish its end without injury to the health—the supreme excellence of the medicine is in accomplishing just that. Fever and Ague has long been cured by Quinine, Arsenic, Bismuth, Mercury, but the mischief was the deep and often painful footprints they have left on the constitutions treated by them. Dr. AYER'S new remedy cures without a particle of either of these or any other deliterious substance. And he promises not only absolute safety but perfect certainty of cure, with which we may mention another quality of excellence not to be overlooked in these times, and that is his low price, which puts this crowning glory of his art within the reach of all.—*Herald, Lake Co., Ind.*

Prepared by J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass. Sold by PORTER & GORRELL, Greensboro. march24-2m

MASONIC.—On the first Saturday in June, (the 2d day,) at 3 o'clock, P. M., the regular annual election of officers for Greensboro Lodge, No. 76, will be held. may26-2t JOHN F. HOWLETT, Master.

THE SEA SIDE.—The subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and the public that he has again opened his House at Wright-sville, and is prepared to accommodate all who wish to enjoy the benefits and pleasures of the Sea Shore. m26-4t R. H. GRANT.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE TIMES has an increasing circulation throughout the South and South-west, and is an excellent medium for advertising. A few select advertisements only will be admitted, at ten cents a line for first insertion, and five cents for each subsequent insertion. In favor of advertisements standing six or twelve months, a deduction of 50 per cent. will be made. Advertisers not specifying the number of insertions, the advertisement will be inserted until forbid, and charged accordingly. Special Notices will be charged 15 cents a line for first insertion, and 7½ cents for each subsequent insertion.

"Not dangerous to the Human Family."
"Rats come out of their holes to die."

VERMIN.—
"COSTAR'S"
"COSTAR'S" Rat, Roach, &c., Exterminator.
"COSTAR'S"
"COSTAR'S" Bed-bug Exterminator.
"COSTAR'S"
"COSTAR'S" Electric Powder, for Insects, &c.

DESTROYS INSTANTLY

Rats—Roaches—Mice—Moles—Ground Mice—Red-Bugs—Ants—Mosquitoes—Fleas—Insects on Plants, Fowls, Animals, &c., &c.—in short, every form and species of VERMIN.

10 Years established in New York City—used by the City Post-Office—the City Prisons and Station Houses—the City Steamers, Ships, &c.—the City Hotels, "Astor," "St. Nicholas," &c.—and by more than 20,000 private families.

☞ Druggists and Retailers everywhere sell them.

Wholesale Agents in all the large Cities and Towns.

!!! BEWARE!!! of spurious imitations.

$1.00 Sample Boxes sent by Mail.

Address orders—or for "Circular to Dealers" to HENRY R. COSTAR, PRINCIPAL DEPOT, 512 Broadway, (opposite St. Nicholas Hotel,) N. Y.

Sold in Greensboro at the Drug Store, by may26-3m PORTER & GORRELL.

WATSONVILLE FEMALE SEMINARY.—The fall session of this school will commence on the First Monday in July, 1860, and continue for five months. We have in our employ a full corps of teachers, and no pains will be spared to promote the advancement of young ladies who may patronize us. dec24-tf E. F. WATSON.

☞ Greensboro Patriot, Hillsboro Recorder, and Christian Sun, please copy.

WEST GREEN NURSERIES AND GARDENS, near Greensboro.—Gentlemen and Ladies wishing to visit the above establishment, will find hacks, carriages, &c., at Greensboro on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, and other days if necessary. For tickets apply to PORTER & GORRELL, at the Drug Store. may26-3m WESTBROOK & MENDENHALL.

A PICTURE FOR THE TIMES.

THE UNION NOT IN DANGER when the Shade of WASHINGTON is before us.
SPIRIT OF THE UNION.
Size 13x17 inches.

This truly patriotic and elaborate Picture in Oil Colors represents a correct full length portrait of WASHINGTON in military costume, illustrative of the following verses from William Ross Wallace's Poem.

And lo! on high the glorious shade
Of Washington lights all the gloom,
And points unto these words, arrayed
In lines of fire around his tomb:

"Americans! your fathers shed
Their blood to rear the Union's fame;
For this their fearless banners spread
On many a gory plain.

Americans! O, will ye dare,
On mountain, prairie, valley, flood,
By hurling down their glorious gift,
To desecrate that blood!

The Right shall live while Faction dies;
All traitors draw a fleeting breath;
But patriots drink from God's own eyes
Truth's light, that conquers death.

OPINIONS OF THE PRESS.

From the Sunday Courier.—It is well worthy the attention of every lover of art.

From the Sunday Mercury.—It is a magnificent production, and deserves an extensive patronage.

From the Com'l Advertiser.—The Picture is patriotic, and highly colored.

From the Despatch.—A very handsome and effective chromo-lithograph. It ought to find its way into frames, and adorn every patriot's fireside.

From the Evening Post.—"The Spirit of the Union" is the title of a handsomely colored chromo-lithograph. It represents the Father of his Country in full military costume, with a cloak thrown over his shoulders, and surrounded by a halo of fleecy clouds.

From the N. Y. Sun.—A fine picture in oil colors representing a full length portrait of Washington in full military dress. By Edward Dechaux, New York. The picture is one of superior merit, and we doubt not will find a place in every household.

From the Home Journal.—It represents Washington in military costume as the guardian spirit of the Union. It happily illustrates the Union poem recently written by William Ross Wallace.

From the N. Y. Express.—It is a fine work of art, and ought to grace the walls of every house in the land.

TERMS.

Single copies by mail $1 and 12 cents in stamps; $5 will secure six copies free of postage.

To the trade a liberal discount will be made.

Published by EDWARD DECHAUX,
may26-1t ARTIST'S EMPORIUM, 709 Broadway, N.Y.

L. DRUCKER. J. HEILBRUN. D. A. WOLFF.

NEW CASH STORE.—The old and well-known establishment of DRUCKER & HEILBRUN in Charlotte, have opened a branch of their establishment in Greensboro, under the name and style of HEILBRUN, DRUCKER & CO., and have opened an entirely new stock of goods, consisting of

FANCY AND STAPLE DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, HATS, SHOES, BOOTS, HARDWARE, GROCERIES, &c., &c.;

all of which we will sell at greatly less prices than they have been sold for heretofore, and we therefore invite the attention of all those wishing to purchase to our stock of goods. We have taken a part of the house occupied by the widow Adams, between McAdoo's corner and Caldwell's corner, where all are solicited to give us a call.

may19-3m DRUCKER, HEILBRUN & CO.

$100 PER MONTH!—Any young man can make One Hundred Dollars in one month, with Tools for cutting Stencil Plates for marking clothes, books, &c.; which tools I will furnish for $10 Try it. All money at my risk, if registered. Address, JUSTIN S. CRESSY, may19-6m Drawer 23, Hillsdale, Michigan.

1860.....SPRING STOCK.....1860

WHOLESALE CONFECTIONERY

The subscriber has received, and begs to call the attention of wholesale dealers to his splendid stock of Confectionerics, Fruits, Nuts, Fancy Goods, Pickles, Preserves, Brandy Peaches, Cordials, Syrups, Sardines, Soda, Nutmegs, Scotch Ale, London Porter, Matches, Blacking, Perfumery, Soaps, Playing Cards, Baskets, Musical Instruments, Toys, Matches, Porte Monnaies, &c., &c., &c. Also, a large variety of Notions, usually to be found in similar establishments. New arrivals of Choice Fruits, Nuts, &c., tri-weekly, from Baltimore and New York.

☞ Orders solicited, and promptly and faithfully executed. A. BUTTS, Jr.,
(Successor to S. H. MARKS.)
march24-1y No. 82 Sycamore st., Petersburg, Va.

INDIA-RUBBER BELTS.—I intend to keep constantly on hand India-Rubber Belts of all sizes, and at the following prices:

2 inch 3 ply	12½ cents per foot
2½ inch 3 ply	15 cents per foot
3 inch 3 ply	17 cents per foot
4 inch 3 ply	22 cents per foot
5 inch 3 ply	27 cents per foot
6 inch 3 ply	32 cents per foot
7 inch 3 ply	38 cents per foot
8 inch 3 ply	42 cents per foot
10 inch 3 ply	60 cents per foot
12 inch 3 ply	72 cents per foot

tf J. B. F. BOONE.

1860. SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS. 1860.

A. WEATHERLY begs leave to inform his numerous patrons and the public generally, that he has received his stock of spring and summer Rich and Fashionable DRY GOODS, to the inspection of which he invites the public. Our Ladies' Dress Goods consists of a full, complete and fashionable assortment of all kinds of Dress Goods now in market, and a variety of Fancy Articles too numerous to mention. Hoop Skirts, Ready Made Clothing, a good assortment of Boots and Shoes of the latest and best styles. Also, an assortment of Groceries and Hardware.

As goods are generally cheap this spring, we hope to give satisfaction to all who may call. mch24-tf

DOUBLE REFINED STEAM CANDIES.—My factory is now complete, and by far the largest establishment of the kind south of Philadelphia, which enables me to offer to the trade of VIRGINIA, NORTH CAROLINA, and TENNESSEE. An article of city made Steam Refined Crushed Sugar Candy. Warranted to stand in any climate. Much below the Northern price for an article of like standard.

LOUIS J. BOSSIEUX.
mrh31-6m No. 80 Main st., Richmond, Va.

DRUGS, &c.—PORTER & GORRELL are now receiving the largest stock of DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, PAINTS, OILS, &c., ever offered in this market. One of the firm has just returned from the Northern markets, where he has been for several weeks, selecting with extreme care every article pertaining to the business. We specially invite the attention of physicians to our unusually heavy stock and splendid assortment. We feel confident that we can fill their orders with such an excellent quality of Drugs and on such liberal terms as to give entire satisfaction. ma5

AT COST FOR CASH.—The subscriber having bought the entire interest of J. A AMIS in the firm of COLE & AMIS, now offers his entire stock of DRY GOODS at cost for cash.

feb11-tf B. L. COLE

DISSOLUTION OF CO-PARTNERSHIP.—The firm of COLE & AMIS is this day dissolved by mutual consent. February 1st, 1860.

feb11-tf COLE & AMIS.

CHAIR FACTORY IN GUILFORD. A. P. LEDBETTER, near New Garden, is manufacturing Chairs of the best quality, fine or plain. Orders are respectfully solicited. 3w.

SOMETHING NEW.—Misses', boy's, youth's and children's Boots and Shoes with metalic tips. One pair will last as long as two or three of the ordinary make. 41-tf J. F. BOONE.

HENRICO PILE LOTION—The only known sure remedy for the piles. For sale at the Drug Store. may5 PORTER & GORRELL.

Miscellaneous News Items.

A JOHN BROWNITE BURNT TO DEATH.

A correspondent of the New York *Tribune*, writing from Buchanan, Texas, on the 25th of April, relates in the true "sensational" style, the burning to death of an abolition book-peddler, who was arrested there, with a number of abolition tracts, and copies of the "Impending Crisis," &c., in his possession. The enraged citizens administered an immense flogging to the disseminator of incendiary documents, and were about permitting him to leave the place, when a slave who had been missed was recaptured, and confessed not only that he had been instigated to the attempt by the book peddler in question, but that carrying out the principles of John Brown, so enthusiastically endorsed by the Black Republicans, that individual had given him a knife, with the sanguinary advice to cut his way to freedom, and further urged him to burn his master's dwelling in revenge for some alleged ill-treatment. Upon hearing this decision the infuriated mob stripped the abolitionist, and after immersing him in a barrel of tar, passed a rope around his neck and over a limb, and suspending him until his toes barely touched the ground, compelled the negro to apply the torch to a quantity of dry fagots they had collected and burnt their victim to death.

UTLEY'S CAROLINA CANNON.

We were present at an experimental trial on Tuesday last, of Mr. Utley's Carolina Gun, intended for field-pieces, forts, shipboard, etc. As this gun is the production of Southern ingenuity and mechanism, we were much interested in its success.

The object of the patent is rapidity of firing, facility and entire security of handling, and accuracy at long range. The present one, made in Richmond, is intended to show its peculiarities from other arms, and not for practical usage. It is 21 inches in length, made of cast iron, smooth bore, carrying a four-ounce leaden ball, looking like a grape shot—loaded with ease and rapidity, in a cube copper chamber, distinct from the gun, six or more in number, then placed on a rack on the left side of the breach—the crank turned, (which is the trigger, but more similar to an organ handle) the chamber is quickly carried through, discharged and passed out on the right side, to make way for another of the same sort. This baby Carolina was fired 312 yards, and with *point blank* head, and threw its *four-ounces*, with seven drachms of powder, in less than three feet of centre of target, and it can be discharged, without becoming heated, to the "killing tune" of "sweet sixteen" per minute, any number of times.

This cannon is the invention of Mr. Gray *Utley*, of Orange county, who has for years been one of the leading inventors of the South, having had many of his inventions patented. Among them that we have seen, we will mention a straw cutter, on an entirely novel plan, intended to cut corn shucks and stalks, and of course, all other kinds of forage. A self sharpening plow, subsoil and turning, held in great favor by all planters who have tried it throughout the South. And a railway traveler's headrest, so that by means of quite a simple and cheap contrivance, the weary and worn traveler, can enjoy a refreshing sleep—at the same time locomoting thirty or forty knots an hour, remaining in an upright and sitting posture and incommoding no fellow passenger. Mr. Utley's new field piece with the improved *Delvine* ball of French invention, together with the hexagonal bore of Mr. Whitworth, of England, will give advantages to this gun, possessed by none other yet brought to the notice of the public.—*Raleigh Standard.*

RALEIGH CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION.

We learn that the Young Men's Christian Association of this city, held their anniversary meeting in the Baptist church, on Monday night, the 7th inst. An interesting report of the operations of the Association, during the past year, was presented and read by Mr. T. H. Brame, President, at the close of which he resigned the chair to Mr. Willie J. Palmer, who has been elected to that place for the next year. Interesting addresses were delivered by Rev. J. M. Atkinson, pastor of the Presbyterian church, Rev. Joel W. Tucker, pastor of the Methodist church, Rev. Thos. E. Skinner, pastor of the Baptist church, and Mr. A. M. Gorman, all of whom are members of the Association. The report of the President contained some interesting facts. During the past year seven lectures have been delivered for the benefit of the Association. A Sabbath School has been established in the south eastern part of the city, for the benefit of children who have heretofore been deprived of religious instruction. About ninety children have entered the school.

The Association has purchased a church built by the Rev. Mr. Nevil, and it is contemplated to have regular services there, conducted by the different ministers in the city. Some of our citizens have contributed liberally towards aiding the young men in paying for the church, and it is to be hoped that others who may be applied to, will do likewise.—*Standard.*

FATAL ACCIDENT.

Dr. Steele, of St. Louis, son-in law of the Rev. R. J. Breckinridge, was killed by an accidental discharge of a pistol while on the cars with his family near Louisville, recently. He had his child in his arms and his wife was sitting beside him. A pistol which he had on his person went off, the ball entering the abdomen near the left groin.

Educational.

GREENSBORO' FEMALE COLLEGE—The collegiate year of this institution begins on the Last Thursday in July, and ends on the Second Thursday in June.

TERMS PER SESSION OF TWENTY-ONE WEEKS: Board, including furnished rooms, servants' attendance, washing, fuel, &c., (lights extra,) $50; tuition $20, incidental fee $1, French $10, Latin or Greek $5; oil painting $20, other styles in proportion; music on piano $22 50, music on guitar $21, graduation fee $5. The regular fees are to be paid one half in advance.

FACULTY: Rev. T. M. Jones, A. M., president, and professor of natural sciences and belles-lettres; W. F. Alderman, A. M., treasurer, and professor of Latin and mathematics; Theo. F. Wolle, professor of music; W. C. A. Frerichs, professor of drawing, painting and French; Miss Bettie Carter, Miss Lizzie Mayhew, Miss Alla D. Clary, assistants in literary department; Miss A. M. Hogen, Miss M. A. Howlett, Miss Fannie Ogburn, Miss Addie Sussdorff, assistants in music; Miss L. C. Van Vleck, teacher of guitar; Miss Josephine M. Flint, teacher of vocal music; Rev. J. Bethel, Mrs. J. Bethel, Mrs. Kate Smith, boarding department.

UNIFORM, &c.: The winter uniform is, mazarine blue merino, and straw bonnets, trimmed with blue; summer, white jaconet. The uniform is worn only in public. Pupils are not allowed to make accounts in the stores, under any circumstances whatever.

For further information address, T. M. JONES,
11-1y Greensboro, N. C.

GREENSBORO FEMALE COLLEGE. COMMENCEMENT.

On Tuesday, the 12th of June, at 8 o'clock, P. M., the Rev. JOHN S. LONG of Wilmington, will preach a sermon to the Senior Class, in the College Chapel.

On Wednesday, the 13th, at 10½ o'clock, A. M., the Rev. R. S. MORAN, of Tarboro, will deliver an Address before the two Literary Societies.

At 8 o'clock, P. M., the Rev. N. F. REID, of Weatworth, will deliver an Address before the Alumnæ. Concert at night.

Graduating Exercises on Thursday, the 14th.

All the ALUMNÆ of the Institution, are earnestly desired to be present.

The TRUSTEES will meet in their session-room on Monday, the 11th, at 8 o'clock, P. M.

may12-3w T. M. JONES.

GRAND VIEW FEMALE SEMINARY, Alamance county, N. C., Mrs. NANNIE M. MORTON, Principal, with competent Assistants. This Institution is located in a healthy and intelligent region of country, seven miles north of Gibsonville Station, on the North Carolina Railroad.

TERMS PER SESSION OF FIVE MONTHS:

Lower English Branches	$7 00
Higher English Branches	10 00
Music on Piano	15 00
Use of Instrument	1 00
French	5 00
Oil Painting	10 00
Wax, Leather Work, and Embroidery, each	5 00
Board, per session	50 00

The fall session of this Institution will commence on the 15th of July, 1860. Letters should be addressed to

JACOB MORTON,
may5-tf Morton's Store, Alamance co., N. C.

HIGH POINT FEMALE SCHOOL. The fall session, 1860, will begin on 6th of August. Pupils admitted at any time, and charged for the time they remain in school. ☞ A limited number of worthy poor young ladies will be credited for their *tuition* until they shall have had reasonable time to pay for it by their earnings as teachers or otherwise.

RATES PER SESSION—Board $40,00; Tuition $10,00, $12,50, $15,00; Incidental Tax $1,00; Latin or French $5,00; Piano or Guitar $20,00. No charges for use of instruments.

TERMS—Fifty dollars per session required in advance, the balance at the close of the session. ☞ These terms will be strictly enforced in every case. Pupils furnish their own towels and candles. They are not allowed to make accounts.

For further information address the Principal,
S. LANDER, A. M.
may12-6wp High Point, N. C.

COMMON SCHOOLS—Guilford Co.

Dist. No. COMMITTEE-MEN FOR 1860:

1 Jno Christman, Jno Hooper, Isaac Jeffreys.
2 Jno R Kernsville, Lewis Apple, W P Heath.
3 A Summers, Wm Cobb, Jno Wharton.
4 Joshua Clapp, Jacob Sharp, C H Low.
5 Alfred Greeson, Jno J Clapp, Riley Brown.
6 A M Enliss, U S Johnson, Henry Kivett.
7 Jacob M Crowder, Wm Harrell, Jno Vanstory.
8 Jno Gant, Frederick Smith, Rankin Tickle.
9 P Rankin, P Denny, James McLean.
10 J A Pritchett, W M Young, T C Gannon.
11 Wm N Rankin, J W Gilmer, R P Shaw.
12 Simon Garrett, R L Causey, Irwin Hopper
13 Jno W Parker, S G Bevill, B G Chilcutt.
14 David Wyrick, S Wyrick, J Gilchrist.
15 John G Wharton, M Ward, T Buchanan
16 Eli Glass, Emsly Gullett, J. W. McMurray.
17 Jno Hackett, M Ward, Wm Young.
18 D Macy, C T Dicks, J M Fentriss.
19 Wm C Mobley, Jas H Brown, Alfred Arnox.
20 Obadiah McMichael, Wm Colson, Wm Ponton.
21 Dan'l E Albright, Harmon Ross, Tim Smith.
22 E F Cummins, A Ingold, Jere Putnam.
23 Sam'l S Davis, Geo Beard, Geo W Kirkman.
24 Joshua Reynolds, J Shelly, J A Newman
25 Isaac Oakes, Jno Parrish, Jonas Highfield.
26 R Blackburn, Jos McMichael, Jesse Highfield.
27 W M Cummins, Uriah Macy, Clement Smith.
28 Tim Russell, Ithamar Couch, Calvin White.
29 Jos S Armfield, L S Reece, Jno J Armfield.
30 B F Wiley, Wm C Davis, Thos Marsh.
31 Newell Morgan, Wm Sentinard, H Pegram.
32 W D Smith, Hugh Lewry, Jno V Bowman.
33 Wm Pegg, Jas S Poe, T C Starbuck.
34 Jesse Coltrain, Jesse Gray, Wm Bullard.
35 Jacob Guyer, J K Penix, Ralph Barton.
36 J S Hedgecock, W L English, J B Newton.
37 Jno A Hoskins, S A Powell, Levi Stephens.
38 C A Boen, B G Graham, James E Thom.
39 A Rankin, M Rankin, Hermus James.
40 Caleb White, James Harris, John Harvey.
41 Jesse Smith, Thos Dick, Joseph A McLean.
42 R M Stafford, A Owens, J F McIlreaty.
43 Elijah Foust, John Foust, Christian Neese.
44 J W Kirkman, Harper Donnell, T A Rankin.
45 J B Houston, D W Kirkman, L S Kirkman.
46 Jesse Gossett, Wm Ross, Thos S Kirkman.
47 Sam'l Rankin, W R Wilson, Leven Hackett.
48 Nath'n Coffin, Joshua Lindley, A P Ledbetter.
49 D Foust, Joshua Clapp, J Foust.
50 A A Wheeler, J W Patterson, B Y Thornton.
51 Solomon Greeson, J Clapp, T G Wharton.
52 Jabez Hunt, J S Robbins, Thos Macy.
53 A E Stanley, G W D Causey, Wm Woodburn.
54 Enoch Chrisco, Ezra Kersey, John Holton.
55 C V Hardin, E McCulloch, J F Kermitt.
56 J N Millis, R C Bailey, J E Gamble.
57 Jas Kirkman, Abner Armfield, Jon. Yates.
58 J P Welborn, Ira Johnston, J B Bodenhamer.
59 Geo Thompson, J E Snow, Daniel Cobble.
60 John Cobb, John Cannon, Thos Gray.
61 Geo Pegram, W Anthony, Dempsy McKinny.
62 Jonathan Frazer, E N Kersey, Jno Ricks.
63 Jabez Hodgin, A C Murrow, M C Hodgin.
64 J C Horney, Austin Roper, S G Horney.
65 Robt Thom, Frank Hughes, J H Tarpley.
66 Anderson Lamb, H Wright, F S Carpenter.
67 Gideon Alexander, J. Reynolds, A. S. Swaim.
68 Jon. Causey, Wm Low, E G Brothers.
69 Peter Summers, T. Underwood, J M Jones.
70 Andrew Lomax, Andrew Flack, Jno Apple.
71 J A Houston, T M Jones, H C Worth.
72 D Coble, Eli Ingold, Wm Hudson.
73 Peter Davis, W A Russell, Sam'l Edwards.
74 M R Weatherly, J Smith, J T Wright.
75 Haywood Presley, J F Hoit, J Cunningham.
76 J H Dick, Asa Clapp, H A Wiley.
77 Madison Brown, Wm Hadley, Reuben Jones.
78 Z Pritchett, Dan'l Gillaspie, G H Parker.
79 M. Harris, S. W. Fulton, James Bains.

may5-6w NATHAN HIATT, Ch'n.

TO THE LADIES.—A. WEATHERLY informs the Ladies of Greensboro and vicinity, that he has opened, in addition to his stock of Dry Goods, a MILLINERY ESTABLISHMENT,

in his building, the office formerly occupied by the Farmer's Bank, two doors above his store, and one above Porter & Gorrell's. Our stock consists of the newest and latest styles of Ladies' Bonnets—crape, lace, straw, hair, chip, braid, and in fact every variety of bonnets; Mourning Bonnets always on hand. Misses' and Children's Hats and Flats, Sucker Hoods, Head-dresses, Ribbons, Ruches, Flowers, &c.

Having secured the services of Mrs. W. S. Moore, a lady of much experience and great taste, also having made arrangements with a Fashionable Milliner in New York to supply Bonnets during the season, we hope to please all, even the most fastidious. Mrs. Moore will always be found at the above establishment, where Bonnets will be trimmed in the latest styles and on the shortest notice. mh24tf

BROGANS.

Best double sole Brogans	$1 50
Good double sole Brogans	1 25
Good single Brogans	1 00

For sale at 41-tf J. F. BOONE'S

LAMPS, LAMPS, LAMPS, LAMPS—In consequence of gas having been lately introduced into our place, we have left on our hands a large assortment of Kerosine Lamps, which we propose to sell for less than the original cost. We can furnish lamps suited to churches, academies, parlors or kitchens. Call at the Drug Store. may5 PORTER & GORRELL.

Dry Goods, &c.

BOOTS AND SHOES, CHEAP.—I am now receiving and opening the largest stock of Boots and Shoes ever offered in Greensboro. My stock consists of ladies', gentlemen's, misses', boy's, youth's and children's Shoes and Gaiters, of

EVERY VARIETY, STYLE AND PRICE:

Negro Brogans, Leather, French Calf-skins, and Shoefindings of every description. All of which will be sold at prices that defy competition. All I ask is a trial to convince you that it is to your interest to buy of me. Terms cash. 41-tf J. B. F. BOONE.

NEW MAP OF NORTH CAROLINA. Look here, friends and fellow-citizens, will you buy the noble State of North Carolina? If so, send to the subscribers, or subscribe to the county agent, for their new, large and magnificent MAP OF NORTH CAROLINA, and you will get the whole State, with her rivers, railroads, gold, copper, lead, iron and coal mines, and all the cities, towns and villages, her noble mountains and springs, and her fields and flowers. If you want this Golden Prize, now is the time. The map is seven feet by five, with border views of the State-house, insane asylum, Chapel Hill, male and female colleges, &c.; and is one of the cheapest and best maps ever published.

Agents are wanted for every county in the State. Terms liberal. PEARCE & BEST.
tf Hillsboro, N. C.

1860..... NEW STORE 1860

LANDECKER & KLINE, would call the attention of the citizens of Greensboro and vicinity to the fact that they have opened a new store at Yates' old stand, where they will keep constantly on hand a large stock of

STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS,

which have been selected with great care, and which they will sell at prices which defy competition. Their Stock comprises a large assortment of

LADIES' DRESS GOODS,

consisting in part of Black and Fancy Silks, Foulard Silks, Valencias, Poil de Cheveur, Poplins, Organdies, Muslins, Jaconets, Barages, with trimmings to correspond; together with a beautiful assortment of Ginghams, Calicoes, Homespuns, Shirtings, &c. We would invite the attention of the ladies to our magnificent stock of White Goods, French and Swiss needle-worked Collars and Sleeves, French Bands, Children's Waists, Mitts, Lace Points, Mantillas, Dusters, French Flowers, Ribbons, Head-dresses, and all the Novelties of the Season, which were imported by our connected house in New York, and at prices which cannot fail to please; in fact we can say that we have everything that is kept in a Dry Goods Store, and that we are able to sell goods lower than any other house in this section of country. Call and examine our stock and judge for yourselves if you will not save money by purchasing your goods of us. Our motto is, "large sales and small profits."

We have also on hand a large stock of Shoes, Gaiters, Slippers with and without heels, for ladies' and gentlemen's wear, misses' and children's Shoes, all of the best make, and cheaper than ever offered in this place.

apr14-tf LANDECKER & KLINE.

ODE TO STRANGERS.

Among the houses in town, oh say if that knowest
O'er which the gay standard of Fashion's unfurled,
Where the welcome is warm and the prices are lowest,
And the Clothes are the cheapest and best in the world?
If not—fly at once! To S. ARCHER & Co.'s betake you,
They best can assist you to bear out your plan;
They either have got, or will speedily make you,
The best suit of Clothes ever seen upon man!!

S. ARCHER & CO., would again call the attention of their old friends and customers and the rest of mankind, to their

UNRIVALLED STOCK

—OF—

FASHIONABLE SPRING AND SUMMER CLOTHING, which has been selected with their usual care, and especially adapted to the wants of this community, and at

PRICES SO LOW AS TO DEFY COMPETITION!

Our Stock is complete and large, and comprises the

LATEST STYLES

of PANTS, COATS and VESTS; a superb stock of PLAIN AND FANCY TIES, SHIRTS, DRAWERS, HATS, SHOES, PISTOLS, PERFUMERY, &c., &c.

We have Goods to suit the purses of all. Whole Suits at $2,75 and upwards.

We were never better prepared, either in price or assortment, to give general satisfaction to all who may favor us with their patronage. apr14

J. F. JOLLEE, at Winbourne & Witty's old stand, is now receiving and opening his stock of SPRING AND SUMMER DRY GOODS,

CLOTHING,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
GROCERIES, &c.,

which he will sell cheap for cash, or to punctual customers on a short credit. A call is solicited from both ladies and gentlemen before purchasing elsewhere. Thankful for past favors, he hopes to merit a continuance of the same.

apr21-tf J. F. JOLLEE.

HOOP SKIRTS.—Hoop Skirts, of the best material, from 15c. upwards.

apr14-tf LANDECKER & KLINE

1860 .....SPRING TRADE..... 1860

THE MERCHANTS OF VIRGINIA, North Carolina, and Tennessee, are earnestly requested to examine our stock of DRY GOODS for the existing season, consisting of a large assortment of English and French Dress Goods for ladies,

Irish Linens,	Worsted Cords,
Bkay Linens,	Cloths,
White Cambrics,	Farmer Drills,
Jaconets,	Denlaps,
Swiss and Embroidered Muslins,	Cotonades,
Brilliants,	Vestings,
Alpacas,	Threads, Spool Cotton,
Plain Delaines,	Italian Cloths,
Ginghams, Prints,	Farmers' Satins,
English and French Drap d'Etes,	Hosiery,

Linen, Cambric, Silk, Cotton and Gingham Handk'fs.

All of our own importation, and selected in the European markets in person by our experienced and judicious agent, Mr. WILLIAM BALL, formerly in the Dry Goods Jobbing business in this place. Also, a large and attractive stock of AMERICAN FABRICS, all of which we will sell to the trade as low and upon as favorable terms as they can be bought in any market in this country.

LILLEY & BREWRY
mch31-6m No. 11 Pearl st., Richmond, Va

Medical.

HOWARD ASSOCIATION, PHILADELPHIA, a benevolent institution, established by special endowment, for the relief of the sick and distressed, afflicted with virulent and epidemic diseases.

In times of epidemics it is the object of this institution to establish hospitals, to provide nurses, physicians, clothing, food, medicines, &c., for the sick and destitute, to take charge of the orphans of deceased parents, and to minister in every possible way, to the relief of the afflicted and the health of the public at large. It is the duty of the Directors, at such times, to visit personally the infected districts, and to provide and execute means of relief. Numerous physicians, not acting members of the Association, usually enrol their names on its books, subject to be called upon to attend its hospitals, free of charge.

In the absence of epidemics, the Directors have authorized the consulting surgeon to give medical advice *gratis* to all persons suffering under chronic diseases of a virulent character, arising from abuse of the physical powers, maltreatment, the effect of drugs, &c., when they apply by letter or otherwise; and, in cases of extreme poverty, to furnish medicines free of charge. It is needless to add that the Association commands the highest medical skill of the age, and will furnish the most approved modern treatment.

The Directors of the Association, in their late Annual Report express the highest satisfaction with the success which has attended the labors of their surgeons in the cure of the worst forms of chronic diseases, and order a continuance of the same plan for the ensuing year. They feel confident that their efforts have been of great benefit to the afflicted, especially to the young, and they have resolved to devote themselves, with renewed zeal, to this very important but much despised cause.

Various reports and tracts on the nature and treatment of chronic diseases, by the consulting surgeon, have been published for gratuitous distribution, and will be sent *free of charge* to the afflicted.

Address for report or treatment, Dr. J. SKILLON HOUGHTON, Acting Surgeon, Howard Association, No. 2 South Ninth street, Philadelphia, Pa.

By order of the Directors,
EZRA D. HEARTWELL, Pres.
GEORGE FAIRCHILD, Secretary. june1-1y

WHY DO YE SUFFER WITH Cancers, Asthma, Scrofula, or any skin disease, when it is in your power to be speedily and effectually cured? Having treated many very bad cases—some of which were given up as hopeless by those not knowing my remedies—I have no hesitancy in saying I can cure anyone of the above diseases in a very short time. Seeing is believing, and if any one is incredulous, I can produce a number of certificates from some of the first men in this and the adjoining States. Calls will be made, or medicine sent by mail.

He is also in possession of a plain and simple art, by which the worst cases of Stuttering and Stammering can be cured in a very short time. The afflicted would do well to write him and describe their case.

Address, WM. E. EDWARDS,
tf Greensboro, N. C.

Medical.

Bliss' Dyspeptic Remedy
Bliss' Dyspeptic Remedy
Bliss' Dyspeptic Remedy
Bliss' Dyspeptic Remedy
Bliss' Dyspeptic Remedy
Bliss' Dyspeptic Remedy
Bliss' Dyspeptic Remedy
Bliss' Dyspeptic Remedy
Has the Largest Sale
Has the Largest Sale
Has the Largest Sale
Has the Largest Sale
Has the Largest Sale
Has the Largest Sale
Has the Largest Sale
Has the Largest Sale
Of any Medicine in the World.
Of any Medicine in the World.
Of any Medicine in the World.
Of any Medicine in the World.
Of any Medicine in the World.
Of any Medicine in the World.
Of any Medicine in the World.
Of any Medicine in the World.
100,000 Packages
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Sold in Georgia and SouthCarolina
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In Fourteen Months.
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It is Warranted to Cure
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Chronic Diarrhœa,
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It is Especially Adapted to
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It is Especially Adapted to
Female Complaints;
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It Produces Rotundity of Form
It Produces Rotundity of Form
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In Females of a Thin and Spare Habit
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In Females of a Thin and Spare Habit
Every Invalid Should
Every Invalid Should
Every Invalid Should
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Every Invalid Should
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Every Invalid Should
Try One Package.
Try One Package.
Try One Package.
Try One Package.
Try One Package.
Try One Package.
Try One Package.
Try One Package.

Send a Postage Stamp to the Proprietors for their Pamphlet on "Diseases of Stomach and Bowels."

W. W. BLISS & CO., Proprietors,
363 Broadway, New York.

For Sale in Greensboro by
PORTER & GORRELL.

Medical.

SANCHEZ SPECIFIC.

THAT GREAT REMEDY, SANCHEZ' SPECIFIC,
THAT GREAT REMEDY, SANCHEZ' SPECIFIC,
THAT GREAT REMEDY, SANCHEZ' SPECIFIC,
THAT GREAT REMEDY, SANCHEZ' SPECIFIC,
THAT GREAT REMEDY, SANCHEZ' SPECIFIC,
THAT GREAT REMEDY, SANCHEZ' SPECIFIC,
THE ONLY POSITIVE CURE BEFORE THE PEOPLE,
THE ONLY POSITIVE CURE BEFORE THE PEOPLE,
THE ONLY POSITIVE CURE BEFORE THE PEOPLE,
THE ONLY POSITIVE CURE BEFORE THE PEOPLE,
THE ONLY POSITIVE CURE BEFORE THE PEOPLE,
THE ONLY POSITIVE CURE BEFORE THE PEOPLE,
FOR SPECIAL DISEASES, SAVES A BIG DOCTOR'S BILL,
FOR SPECIAL DISEASES, SAVES A BIG DOCTOR'S BILL,
FOR SPECIAL DISEASES, SAVES A BIG DOCTOR'S BILL,
FOR SPECIAL DISEASES, SAVES A BIG DOCTOR'S BILL,
FOR SPECIAL DISEASES, SAVES A BIG DOCTOR'S BILL,
FOR SPECIAL DISEASES, SAVES A BIG DOCTOR'S BILL,
IS EASILY TAKEN, HAS NO BAD TASTE,
IS EASILY TAKEN, HAS NO BAD TASTE,
IS EASILY TAKEN, HAS NO BAD TASTE,
IS EASILY TAKEN, HAS NO BAD TASTE,
IS EASILY TAKEN, HAS NO BAD TASTE,
IS EASILY TAKEN, HAS NO BAD TASTE,
WILL EFFECT A CURE WITHOUT LOSS OF TIME
WILL EFFECT A CURE WITHOUT LOSS OF TIME
WILL EFFECT A CURE WITHOUT LOSS OF TIME
WILL EFFECT A CURE WITHOUT LOSS OF TIME
WILL EFFECT A CURE WITHOUT LOSS OF TIME
WILL EFFECT A CURE WITHOUT LOSS OF TIME
OR CHANGE OF DIET, WITH LESS TROUBLE,
OR CHANGE OF DIET, WITH LESS TROUBLE,
OR CHANGE OF DIET, WITH LESS TROUBLE,
OR CHANGE OF DIET, WITH LESS TROUBLE,
OR CHANGE OF DIET, WITH LESS TROUBLE,
OR CHANGE OF DIET, WITH LESS TROUBLE.
MORE SPEEDILY, AND PERMANENTLY,
MORE SPEEDILY, AND PERMANENTLY,
MORE SPEEDILY, AND PERMANENTLY,
MORE SPEEDILY, AND PERMANENTLY,
MORE SPEEDILY, AND PERMANENTLY
THAN ANY KNOWN REMEDY. TEST ONE PACKAGE.
THAN ANY KNOWN REMEDY. TEST ONE PACKAGE.
THAN ANY KNOWN REMEDY. TEST ONE PACKAGE.
THAN ANY KNOWN REMEDY. TEST ONE PACKAGE.
THAN ANY KNOWN REMEDY. TEST ONE PACKAGE.

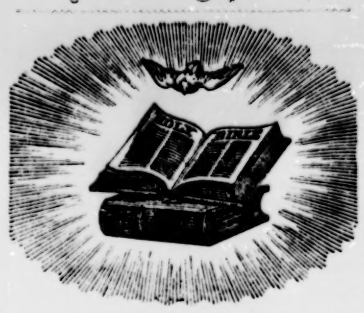
Every Druggist and Country Merchant should keep a supply of this valuable Remedy, not only from the profits that accrue from its sales, but as an act of philanthropy towards suffering humanity. It will be made to the especial and pecuniary interest of all Druggists to purchase by W. W. BLISS & CO., PROPRIETORS,
363 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

10,000 Negroes
10,000 Negroes
10,000 Negroes
Saved Yearly.
Saved Yearly.
Saved Yearly.
Planters Take Notice,
Planters Take Notice,
Planters Take Notice,
Jacob's Cordial
Jacob's Cordial
Jacob's Cordial
Is The Only Sure
Is The Only Sure
Is The Only Sure
And Positive Remedy
And Positive Remedy
And Positive Remedy
Before The People
Before The People
Before The People
In Dysentery,
In Dysentery,
In Dysentery,
Diarrhœa,
Diarrhœa,
Diarrhœa,
And Flux.
And Flux.
And Flux.
It Never Fails.
It Never Fails.
It Never Fails.

W. W. BLISS & CO., Proprietors,
363 Broadway, New York.

For Sale in Greensboro by
PORTER & GORRELL.

Children's Department.



EDITED BY WILLIAM R. HUNTER.
"THE CHILDREN'S FRIEND."

I Press Toward the Mark.

BY H. A. C. W.

"I Press toward the mark!"

"Who said that, boys?" said a gentleman to his two little sons.

"I don't know, sir," said little Johnny.

"Why, father," cried Joe, "that was part of Mr. Kirkland's text yesterday."

"Yes," said Lizzie, who was present, and had turned to her Bible as her father uttered the words of Scripture: "and here I have found the place."

"Have you?" said her father; "then read it for your brothers."

So Lizzie read the whole text of the morning before; and every boy and girl who reads this may do the same. Just turn to Epistle to the Philippians, iii, 13, 14.

When the two verses were read, it was remarked that the incident related by Mr. Kirkland of the young lawyer saying he would wait for an opening, and the old lawyer telling him he must press on and make an opening for himself, was well put in.

"Ay, so it was," said their father. Children, pray what do you think of this?" and he proceeded to read the following lines:

A young man had learned a lawyer to be,
By years of hard thinking and reading:
To go off in life's business now he was free—
To get his own clothing and feeding:
But he said he would wait for an opening, you know
And then like a man to his business he'd go.

The old lawyer, his teacher, to whom he said this,
Replied, "If you wait for an opening,
You may look to be rich and anticipate bliss,
And for both you may fondly to hope cling:
But I'm sure that your hope, though it seem very fair
If you wait on, will leave you at last in despair!"

Said the young man, "What would you have me do?
"I'd have you be watching and striving:
Take no backward step, but urge your way through
'Mong the active, the laboring, the living:
Be inspired, be resolved; see the bright reward you
Make a place for yourself, man! press onward! press on!"

So, boys, if you mean to be Christian men,
As your earlier years are passing,
You must strive, and, if hindered, try again,
Though the trial be sore and harrassing:
Though the day's strife be fierce, and the night chill and dark,
Remember what Paul says—"press toward the mark!"

So, would you be wise while below,
And useful to persons around you,
In school-days or study much labor bestow,
Till with learning's wreath they have crowned you:
Ay, till the bright chaplet with joy you have won,
Remember the saying of Paul, and "Press on!"

And all through your life, if you happy would be—
Then end life without sorrow or sighing—
Press on while you live, and live usefully:
So you'll smile and rejoice when you're dying.
Boys and girls, every one of you, hither and hark!
Live as Paul did, exclaiming, "I press toward the mark!"

"Why, father!" exclaimed Joe, "that sounds as if it had been written on purpose about what Paul said and Mr. Kirkland's story of the lawyer. Where did you get it?"

"I reckon it was," said Lizzie; and added, a little archly, "I know where father got it, too."

But before she could say another word little Johnny, whose thoughts had been running along with the conversation, exclaimed:

"O, I know! Father wrote it himself: didn't you, father?"

"Yes, my son," said the father: "I wrote it for my two little boys, and for any other children you may choose to let see it: so here it is. Joe, my boy, you can read it."

"Thank you, sir," said Joe; "I don't think I'll ever forget that story about the lawyer: and I'm sure I will always remember that Paul said, 'I press toward the mark.'"

"Pray to God for his blessing, my dear boys that you may always be able to press toward the mark, as Paul did."

THE LITTLE BOY WHO HAD LEARNED TO PRAY.

A mountain herdsman had three sons, who with their father resided in a parish in Ireland. They had never attended any school, and had married wives as ignorant as themselves. The youngest son, C., had six children. He one day said to his wife: "How happy should we be if our children could read! I believe I shall send them all to Mr. H.'s free school."

"What shall we do for books?" said his wife.

"Why, I hear," said C., "that Mr. H. gives books, and teaches the scholars all free: but I shall go and inquire if it is true."

Being satisfied on this point, he sent five of his children to the London Hibernian Free School. They made rapid progress, and in time had five Testaments given them, which were constantly read in the family with delight. The master by whom the children were taught was a worshipper of God, and prayed with his pupils every evening. One Sabbath evening, C.'s eldest son said to him:

"Dear Father, I wish you would pray at night with us."

The father readily complied, and said the rosary to the blessed Virgin.

The son waited until he had concluded, and then modestly said:

"Dear Father, I do not mean such prayers as these. Do we not require pardon for our sins? This must be obtained through faith in Christ. Let us pray for faith, pardon, and mercy."

"My dear," answered the astonished father "I cannot pray that way. I never learned such prayers"

"They are not to be learned out of books," replied the son. "Our Lord enables us to pray and I will try"

Then all knelt down, and the son prayed.

Useful Information.

An immense store of rich knowledge is afloat in the world, scattered in paragraphs and odd corners of nearly every monthly, weekly and daily periodical; and which, if collected together, culled and properly arranged, would form a column of useful information invaluable to the man of science, the professional artist, the mechanic, and the farmer.

THE RASPBERRY INSECT.

At a late meeting of the Cincinnati Horticultural Society whose discussions we are pleased to see, are continually throwing new light upon our horticultural knowledge on all germain subjects of interest to our gardening operations we noticed the comments on this raspberry insect, but think it is not a *Cicada*, but that it belongs to the class of borers called by Entomologists *Aegeria*. We have an enemy of the like kind on our raspberry in the South: one that attacks the grape, another the peach tree, another the common willow, &c:

"Dr. W. B. Chapman presented a specimen of the work of an insect on the common raspberry, apparently the same as the one presented a few weeks ago on the grape vine, which the Committee on Entomology suggested at that time to be a Cicada. Dr. Chapman stated that the grub of the Cicada leaves the tree as soon as it is hatched, and is provided with six strong legs, its retreat being the ground, where it subsists on roots, etc: the grub of the present insect seeming to be a worm destitute of legs, and apparently living on the pith of the plant.

It was stated by some of the members, that the whole of the raspberry crop in some places had been cut off by the depredations of the above insect.

THE BEARD.

The deaths by consumption have decreased, some fifty per cent per annum among the stone cutters of Quincy, Milton, Rockport, and the marble works of Vermont since they have ceased shaving and given nature her sway in matters that she may be supposed to understand. Workmen in western flour mills; colliers in the numerous mines of the middle States; miners at Galena, Dubuque, and the copper regions of Lake Superior; employees in drug mills, drivers, engineers, arctic navigators; residents in low, wet countries, and thousands of artisans whose employment is prejudicial to healthy lungs, generally wear the mustache as a *sanitary* rather than an ornamental appendage to the face of manhood.

EFFECTS OF PRACTICAL JOKING.

The following is a late case of the ill consequences of such silly jokes: A youth, who had collected some live frogs, for bait, for fishing, put three of them into his little brother's bed, who went to sleep as usual but in the night, waking with something crawling, cold and clammy, on his cheek, jumped out of bed, screamed, and fell to the floor, terrified, in convulsions; and it is very much feared if he recovers at all, that his mind will be gone.—Oh, boys, do take warning; do not play tricks which may have such sad consequences.

HOW TO AVERT DISEASE.

The great thing to do in order to ward off serious disease, (and sickness never comes without a friendly premonition in the distance only that in our stupidity or heedlessness we often fail to make a note,) is simply to observe three things.

1. The instant we become conscious of any unpleasant sensation in the body, cease eating absolutely.
2. Keep warm.
3. Be still.

These are applicable and safe in all cases; sometimes a more speedy result is attained if, instead of being quiet, the patient would, by moderate, steady exercise, keep up a gentle perspiration for several hours. And an observant person will seldom fail to discover that he who relies on a judicious abstinence and moderate exercise for the removal of his "symptoms," will find in due time, multitudes of cases, that the remedy will become more and more efficient with increasing intervals for need of its application until at length a man is not sick at all and life goes out like snuff of a candle or as gently as the dying embers on the hearth.—*Hall's Journal of Health.*

"BROOM MAKING."

At the Deaf and Blind Institution at Raleigh N. C., they have gone into the manufacture of brooms, so that there will be no use of sending North for the article. An order for 12,000 is now being filled there for Richmond, Va.

Making brooms has been a branch of business in the above institution for years, and it is a matter of surprise to us that the fact has not been made more extensively known long before this.—*Wilmington (N. C.,) Journal.*

Do good to others it will come back to you. The water which you pour on the roots of the cocoa-nut tree comes back to you sweetened from the top.—*Hindoo Maxim.*

Salad for the Solitary.

Wit is brush-wood, Judgment timber: the one gives the greatest flame, the other yields the durablest Heat: and both meeting make the best Fire. SIR THOMAS OVERBURY.

"LOVE POWDERS."

To appreciate fully the fun of the following, the reader must exercise his imagination so as to picture to his mind the subject of the sketch as he really appeared. The outline we give may somewhat aid, to draw the "charcoal picture"

A tall, lank-sided countryman entered the drug store of Mr. T. C. Parrish in this place on Saturday last, where a number of citizens were sitting around "talking generally" to use the expression of a friend of ours. This lank-sided individual seemed to be entirely unacquainted with the whole party, but the "knowing ones" had no sort of difficulty in immediately re-cognizing him as a denizen of that classic section above us, known as the Bull Mountains. He was dressed in the usual costume of his countrymen, copperas colored pants fastened up with yarn suspenders, and a coat of no particular color, somewhat of a cross between a grey, a green and a yellow. His vest was by far the most noticeable article he had on not so much on account of its color, being woven with alternate stripes of red and black, as from the remarkable bulge in the breast. A peep in the bosom betrayed the secret of this bulge, in discovering sundry packages of "shopping," his purchases from dry goods merchants and grocers during the day. Calico, Candy, Sugar, Coffee et cetera. From these indications it appeared that he was almost ready to go home, but before leaving concluded to go and get his "physics."

Slowly sauntering along the side of the counter he ventured far down the store room, out of hearing as he thought of the crowd near the door. Approaching Callum, the following dialogue ensued.

COUNTRYMAN.—"I say Mister has you got any Love powders here to sell?"

DRUGGIST.—"Any what sir."

COUNTRYMAN.—"Love Powders. Why you see—— now, you Doctors don't tell on a fellow do you? Well there's a gal up in Henry that I've got a mighty hankering arter, but she don't seem to take to me much, and lately I've learn about a kind of truck I believe they call it love powders, what they say if you give a gal it'll be like givin powder to a dog to make him sharp. The gal will love you fit to kill.—And so I concluded as I was going down here to Danville I'd git me some, and when I go back to-morrer I'll see her for the last time onlest sumthin turns up at meetin, and so I conclude I'll git me some of them 'ar powders and give it to her, and may be now she'd like me better. I say is you got any?

DRUGGIST.—(Beginning to appreciate the fellow's wants) "Oh yes. We've got plenty of that." (showing him some musk.)

COUNTRYMAN.—I golly. That's the rinctum That smell's louder'n a pole cat. What's the price of that 'ar little bottle full?

DRUGGIST.—Seventy-five cents, sir.

COUNTRYMAN.—[Whistling] I go'ly—but that's a heep o' money. Haint you got some at about ninepence?

DRUGGIST.—Well, we have another kind of powder, which will make a girl love you just as hard as this will: that we can sell for ninepence. [Showing him some seidlitz powders.]

COUNTRYMAN.—Well, I guess that'll do.—But how am I going to make her take it? You know 'twont do no good 'thout she swallows it.

DRUGGIST.—Well, I reckon she'll want some water at meeting, and when she does, do you empty one of these papers into the gourd, and hand it to her to drink. Empty the paper in without letting her see you do it. Then, as soon as she has drunk a few swallows, she will think the water tastes a little bitter and tell you so. Don't appear to notice it, but tell her you'll get some more for her. Then, when you get more, empty the other paper into that, and let her drink some of it. It will only be necessary for her to swallow a few mouthfuls, and you may depend upon it, you will have no further difficulty about her loving you. [It will only be necessary for the reader to remember the effervescent effect of Seidlitz powders, when the contents of the two papers are mingled in one's stomach to imagiune the effect produced upon the "fair one" by the "dose" of love.)

COUNTRYMAN.—(Admiringly.) Well, I swow but Doctors is smart. [Pays for the powder.) Now, haint you got no nice fumery, as you see I'll want to make her a present arter she begins to love me.

DRUGGIST.—Oh, yes, we have any kind of perfumery you may want. Here try this [Hands him a bottle of cologne.]

COUNTRYMAN.—[Putting it to his nose.] I golly! that's the truck. Won't Nance smell sweet when she gets that on her? What's you take for that'ar bottle full?

DRUGGIST.—Thirty-seven and a half cents.

COUNTRYMAN.—Ginger! That's too much.—Aint you got no ninepence bottles?

Callum produced a "ninepence bottle,' which the countryman took, and again expressing his admiration of the "Doctor," he left amid the universal laughter of the party. Doubtless Sunday witnessed a scene in Henry similar to one described by Sut Luvengood, when the same "physic" was used.

We regret our inability to present this scene with all the richness with which it occurred, but its truth is vouched for by a number of gentlemen, who witnessed it, and therein will be the "fun."

If any of our "loving friends" desire anything in the way of "love-powders" Callum can doubtless accommodate them.

Professional Cards.

J. W. HOWLETT, D. D. S. ..... J. F. HOWLETT.

J. W. HOWLETT & SON, DENTISTS, Greensboro, N. C. 1-1y

JOHN W. PAYNE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, having permanently located in Greensboro, will attend the courts of Guilford, Randolph and Davidson; and promptly attend to the collection of all claims placed in his hands. 5-1y

GEORGE W. COTHRAN, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, Lockport, Niagara county, N. Y. 105-tf

GEORGE T. WHITE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Jefferson City, Missouri, will attend the different Courts held at the capital, and in the adjoining counties. Also, to the collection of debts; and persons who wish to have investments made in the West may be assured that his long acquaintance here would enable him to make selections greatly to their advantage. tf

JACOB T. BROWN, ATTORNEY AT LAW, High Point, N. C., will attend to any business entrusted to his care. 111-1y

LEVI M. SCOTT ..... WILLIAM L. SCOTT.

SCOTT & SCOTT, ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW, Greensborough, N. C., will attend the courts of Guilford, Alamance, Randolph, Davidson, Forsythe, Orange and Rockingham. All claims entrusted to them for collection, will receive prompt attention. Office on North Elm street, South door from Lindsay's corner. jan 21-1y

Periodicals.

THE SOUTHERN LITERARY MESSENGER, is one of the cheapest publications in the country. Two volumes a year are published, each volume containing, at least 480 pages, in neat style, with fine cover and advertising sheet. The two volumes will be furnished for only $5 for the year 1860. Clubs remitting us $15 in one letter, will be entitled to six copies.

The MESSENGER will, as heretofore, present its readers with reviews, historical and biographical sketches, novels, tales, travels, essays, poems, critiques, and papers on the army, navy, and other national subjects. The editorial and critical department will continue under the charge of Jno. R. Thompson, Esq. The business department is conducted by the undersigned, to whom all communications of a business nature must be addressed.

SAUFLEY & PACE, PROPRIETORS & CO.
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THE N. C. JOURNAL OF EDUCATION.—The third volume of this Journal commenced with the year 1860. It will be published monthly, at

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The JOURNAL is neatly printed, on good book paper, with some improvements, and efforts will be made to improve it in every respect, in proportion to the encouragement received from those to whom it looks for support.

It is the property and organ of the State Educational Association, and is under its control; and it is the aim and wish of the committee to whom the management of it is entrusted, to make it a valuable auxiliary in the cause of education.

The JOURNAL is also designed to be a medium of communication between the General Superintendent of Common Schools and the school officers and teachers of the State. And since the county boards of superintendents are beginning to act under the law allowing them to receive gratis for a copy of The JOURNAL for each school district in their respective counties, more attention will be given to the special interests and wants of Common Schools. Teachers and other friends of education are earnestly requested to act as agents, and also to contribute articles suitable for its pages.

Terms: One Dollar per annum, invariably in advance; any one sending ten new subscribers, will be entitled to a copy extra. All subscriptions to begin with the January No., so long as the back numbers can be supplied.

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tf Greensborough, N. C.

Advertisements inserted at the same rates heretofore.

THE CHRISTIAN SUN, SUFFOLK, VA., is published every Friday, at $1.50 per annum, in advance, Rev. W. B. WELLONS editor.

The SUN is devoted to Religion, Morality, Temperance, Education and News, and is the organ of the Christian Church, South. As a religious and family paper it takes high ground, and is free from party and sectarian bigotry—open and independent in advocating the peculiar sentiments of the Christians, but liberal and charitable towards Christians of all other denominations. Sketches of the Life and Character of many of the most prominent living men of Eastern Virginia will be continued through the approaching volume.

The 17th volume will commence on the 17th of April, at which time the paper will be ENLARGED and IMPROVED. New subscribers solicited from the liberal and charitable of all denominations. Address, W. B. WELLONS,
apr7-tf Suffolk, Va.

FOR THE YEAR 1860.—
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THE TIMES is also contributed to regularly by the best writers in the South. Special attention is called to the Historical Department, in which is given Sketches,

With Illustrations,

of the most interesting Revolutionary events of the lives of our most distinguished patriots and statesmen; and the most prominent and noted places of the country. Besides these sketches, the Historical Department for the coming year will contain a series of Sketches, with illustrations, giving a description of the country, and the civil and social condition of China—that immense empire which has just been opened to commerce and the Christian religion. The publishers are determined to spare neither pains nor expense to make THE TIMES the largest, the cheapest, and the

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for the South. In it will also be given, weekly, all the news of the day; the market reports; a column for the Farm and the Workshop; a column for the Dairy and Garden; a Children's Department, (edited by Wm. R. Hunter, the "Children's Friend;") and a column of Wit, that will make one "laugh and grow fat!" Let the families of the South encourage this Southern Family Paper.

TERMS: Single subscription $2 a year; six copies for $10; ten copies for $15. No paper sent unless paid for in advance. Address, COLE & ALBRIGHT,
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PIANOS, MELODEONS, AND ORGANS.—The Horace Waters Pianos and Melodeons, for depth, purity of tone and durability, are unsurpassed. Prices reasonable. Second Hand Pianos and Melodeons, from $25 to $150.

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ANNIVERSARY AND SUNDAY SCHOOL MUSIC BOOK No. 3, contains fifty tunes and hymns, mostly new, just what is wanted for Sabbath-School Anniversaries, Christmas Festivals, Concerts, Revival Meetings and New-Year's Greetings. Among the many beautiful may be found "Happy Christmas Morn," "Music of Angels," cantata, "Announcement of the Saviour's Birth," "Pleasant Sabbath-School," "Rouse, thee, Child of Heaven," "Sorrow shall come again no more," "Bethlehem Star," "Bright Happy New-Year," "Don't you hear the Angels Coming?" "Be kind to the loved ones at Home." Price 5c; $5 per 100, postage 1c.

HORACE WATERS, Agent,
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NORTH CAROLINA—GUILFORD County—Superior Court of Law Spring Term, 1860. Mary A. Shackleford against Armstead Shackleford—Petition for Divorce.

It appearing to the satisfaction of Court that the Defendant in this case is not an inhabitant of this State, it is therefore ordered by the court that publication be made for six successive weeks in the Greensboro Times, notifying said defendant to be and appear at our next term of this court held for the county Guilford at the court-house in Greensboro, on the fourth Monday after the fourth Monday in September next, then and there to plead, answer or demur to the plaintiff's petition; otherwise the case will be heard ex parte as to him.

Witness, W. D. Trotter, clerk of our said court at office the fourth Monday after the fourth Monday of March, 1860.
may12-6w W. D. TROTTER, Clerk.

Business Cards.

W. GRAYDON ..... J. GRAYDON ..... S. H. SEELEY ..... W. A. SCOTT.

A. PERRY SPERRY, of North Carolina, with WM. GRAYDON & CO., importers and jobbers of Dry Goods, 46 Park Place, and 41 Barclay st., New York. 2-1y

CO-PARTNERSHIP—M. KELLOGG of Milton, and W. M. YOUNG of Guilford, have this day formed a copartnership for manufacturing Monuments and Tombstones of every description, which will be delivered at all places in Southern Virginia and North Carolina, at the lowest prices. All orders sent to Milton or Greensboro will be promptly attended to.
may12-3m KELLOGG & YOUNG.

JOHN DICKENSON, ... ISAAC V. COLE, of Petersburg, of Halifax.

DICKENSON & COLE, RICHMOND, Va., Commission and Forwarding Merchants, Shockoe Slip, second door from Cary street, solicit consignments of tobacco, wheat, corn and other produce. Special attention paid to forwarding manufactured tobacco to Canada.

FINLEY JOHNSON, being well known as a Writer, would offer his services to all those requiring literary aid. He will write editorials, address essays, presentation speeches and replies, prepare matter for the press, write acrostics, lines for albums, obituaries, and in fact attend to every species of correspondence. The utmost secrecy maintained. Post office address, Baltimore, M. D. 107-tf

GEO. H. KELLY, BOOKSELLER, No. 27 Market street, Wilmington, N. C., keeps constantly on hand every variety of school books, miscellaneous books, blank books, drawing books, maps, books, foolscap and letter papers, ladies' note and billet paper, artist materials of all kinds, letter presses, letter copying books, inks, pencils, envelopes, law books, doctor books, drawing papers, lithographs for Grecian and oil paintings, Wm. Knabe & Co.'s celebrated pianos, Letts, Greever & Rose sewing machines, and Comer sewing machines. Attention for any of the above articles promptly filled and forwarded by mail, railroad, or otherwise. july5-1y

HECTOR DAVIS, Auctioneer and Commission Merchant for the sale of Negroes, Franklin st., Richmond, Va. Sells Negroes both publicly and privately, and pledges his best efforts to get the highest prices. mrh3-1m

J. J. CHAPLIN, BOOK-BINDER, at the old "Star" office, opposite the Presbyterian Church, Raleigh, N. C., respectfully informs the citizens of Greensboro and vicinity, that he will promptly attend to the binding of newspapers, magazines, and pamphlets of all kinds, and many style, plain and ornamental, on moderate terms. jan1-tf

JOHN A. PRITCHETT, CABINET-MAKER, and dealer in Furniture, near the N. C. Railroad depot, Greensboro, Keeps constantly on hand or will make to order all kinds of cabinet-furniture, such as dressing-bureaus, wardrobes, washstands, cottage-bedsteads, cottins, &c. Persons wishing anything in his line should call and examine his work, as he is confident from his past experience it cannot be excelled. Work delivered or board the cars free of charge. 127-1y

JAMES M. EDNEY, GENERAL Purchasing and Commission Merchant, and dealer in guanos, seed beans, plumps, safes, sewing machines, &c., No. 147 Chambers street, New York. Commission for buying and forwarding, 1 per cent and ½ half per cent. Also, sole proprietor of the American Pumps, raising water in all pipes under 150 feet, by hand. Also, publisher of "Cherokee Physician," "Chronicles of N. Carolina," "Southern Medley," "Hickory Nut Falls." Also, Gen'l Passenger Agent for Messrs. A. Gheselin, John B. Odom, Wm. Hon. John Baxter, Rev. W. G. Brownlow, Tenn.; Hon. T. L. Jones, Newport, Ky.; Brown & McMillan, Washington; W. A. D. Richardson, Galveston, Texas; D. R. McAnally, D.D., St. Louis; Rev. G. C. Gilleodie, New Orleans; J. W. Stone, Charleston, S. C.; Hon. W. A. Graham, Hon. J. W. Ellis, Hon. B. L. Swain, Charles F. Deems, D.D., North Carolina; Mott & Tober, Ala. tf

J. W. WIGGINS, AGENT, (late of Raleigh, N. C.) General Commission and Produce Merchant, 137 Sycamore street, Petersburg, Va. He will fill orders of every kind promptly. Jan 14-1y

JOHN R. LONDON, ... JOHN H. BRYAN, Late of Wilmington, N. C. Late of Raleigh, N. C.

LONDON & BRYAN, GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS, No. 32 India street, Boston, Mass., will devote their attention to the sale of naval stores, cotton, lumber, and Southern produce generally; also to purchasing and shipping all orders for goods, &c. We are prepared to extend the usual facilities to all consignments. dec17-1mp

OTTO HUBER, JEWELLER AND WATCHMAKER, West-market street, Greensboro, keeps constantly on hand a splendid stock of fine and fashionable jewelry of every description, among which may be found several magnificent sets of coral jewelry. He has also a stock of fine gold and silver watches. All repairing done in the best manner, and warranted. All persons wishing to purchase jewelry, will do well to call on him before purchasing elsewhere, as he is confident he can sell as good bargains as can be bought in this market. aug1-tf

R. G. STAPLES, CARD-WRITER, Portsmouth, Va., solicits orders. Cards containing two lines or less written and forwarded, pre-paid for $1 50 per pack; cards of more than two lines $2 00 per pack, prepaid to the address of those ordering. tf

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R. L. DICKINSON, (successor to Binford, Dickinson & Weisiger,) manufacturers of all kinds of Silk and Fur Hats, and wholesale dealer in Hats, Caps, Ladies' and Children's Furs, No. 78 Main st., Richmond, Va. mrh31-1y

RICHARDSON & CO., deal exclusively in, and keep for sale in quantities to suit purchasers, at their warerooms, No. 95 Main st., Richmond, Va., all kinds of Carpetings, Mattings, Floor Oil Cloths, Rugs, Mats, Curtain Goods, Window Shades, Table Oil Cloths, Piano and Table Covers, &c. They will have made to order Carpets, Oil Cloths, Window Curtains and Shades. mrh 31-4m.p

WM. PERCIVAL, ARCHITECT, Fayettevile street, Raleigh, will supply designs, working drawings, specifications and superintendence for churches, public and private buildings, etc. He respectfully refers to those by whom he has been engaged in this State: New Baptist Church committee, Raleigh; University building committee, Chapel Hill; new Court-house committee, Yanceyville, Caswell county; R. S. Tucker, W. M. Boylan, W. C. Harrison, Raleigh; W. S. Battle, Esq., Rocky Mount, Edgecombe county, and others. All letters on business, addressed box 106, Raleigh, N. C., promptly attended to. tf

WILLIAM C. DONNEL, PHOTOGRAPHIST, Garrett's new building, is taking pictures at fifty cents and upwards. Having just received a large and well assorted variety of cases, he respectfully invites the public generally to call and examine specimens and give him a trial, and if he does not please, he makes no charge. 28-1y

J. E. WADSWORTH, D. E. TURNER, G. S. PALMER.

WADSWORTH, TURNER & CO., No. 18 Fourteenth st., Richmond, Va., wholesale dealers in foreign and domestic Dry Goods, and agents for the N. C. Rock Island Co., offer a very extensive stock of rich Fancy and Staple spring and summer Goods, which they will sell on as favorable terms as they can be purchased in any market in the United States. mr31-6mp

Miscellaneous.

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mrch24-1y No. 17 Sycamore st., Petersburg, Va.

NOTICE.—All persons indebted to the firm of COLE & AMIS must come forward and settle, as the books must be closed. feb11-tf.